

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

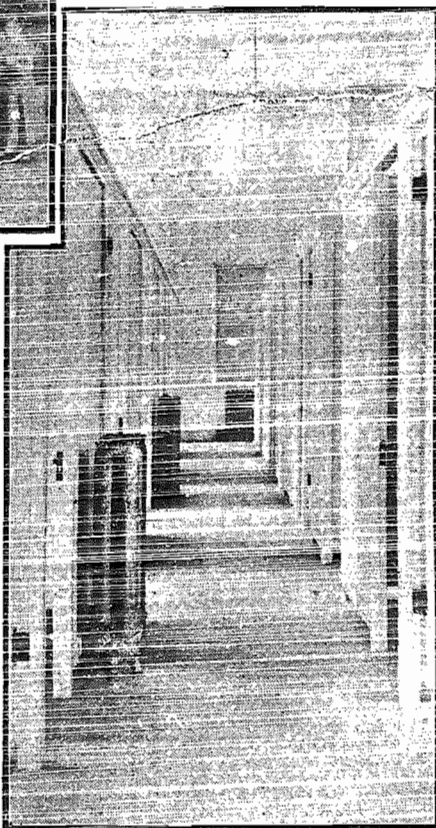
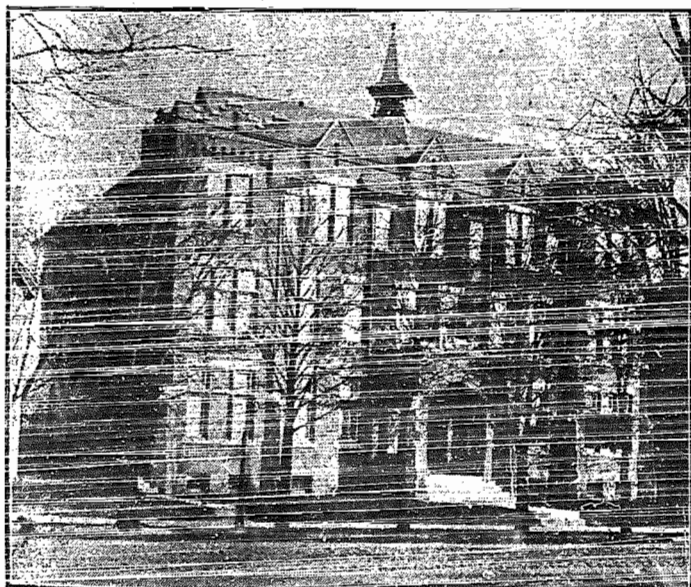
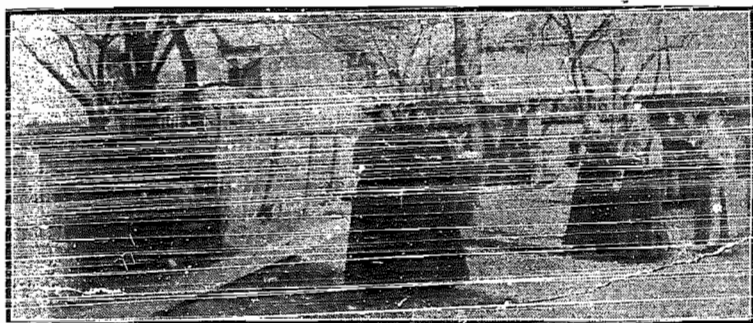
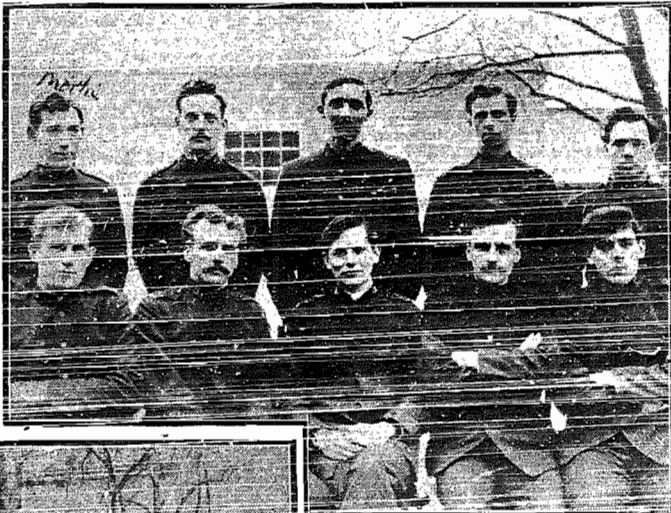
23rd Year. No. 21.

WILLIAM BOOTH
General

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 26, 1907.

LAURENCE H. CHAMBERLAIN
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



1. A Corner in a Lassoie's Cubicle. 2. Riverdale Cadets' Brigade. 3. A Recess, and Stroll in the Grounds.
4. The Training College from Sherbourne Street. 5. One of the Dormitories.

Picked from the Army Press.

These are Splendid Stories Replete with Human Interest and Pathos.

"GLORY, CORPORAL!"

An R. G. Story.

A corporal of the Royal Engineers, who is also a Naval and Military Leaguer, tells an interesting story concerning a comrade whom he led to God on board ship.

When stationed at Gibraltar, the corporal obtained leave of absence to visit England, and went on board one of His Majesty's ships then homeward bound.

Like the smart soldier he is, he took off his best clothes as soon as he got aboard, thus showing his Salvation Army jersey.

The news soon spread all over the ship, that there was a Salvationist on board.

It was Christmas time, and one day a marine brought the Salvationist a piece of plum-pudding, saying a young stoker had asked him to give it to the man with the blood-and-fire jersey.

On the deck that night the Leaguer asked the marine to point out the thoughtful stoker. He then went up and thanked the lad for the pudding.

"I was once a junior soldier in the Army," said the stoker. "I have never forgotten their teaching, although during the past three years I have led a wicked life."

The Salvationist took the stoker on one side and talked to him about his soul with such effect that he dropped on his knees and surrendered himself to God.

He then went below, took his tobacco pipes from his kit-bag, and pitched them overboard.

The following day the Salvationist saw the stoker in the stoke-hole, black as a nigger, and steaming with perspiration. He was gleamed.

"Glory, Corporal! I've got Jesus. I feel so happy!"—British Cry.

A WORKHOUSE BRIDEWELL.

How Mrs. Josephine Butler Began Her Work.

The current Deliverer contains an interesting sketch of the late Mrs. Josephine Butler, from which we take the following:—

And so, as is always the right way to start, every one of us, Mrs. Butler began with the work close around

her own door in Liverpool, where she then lived.

She started in the Workhouse, where she found a "Bridewell for women"—huge cellars with damp stone floors, crowded with women oakum-pickers.

Mrs. Butler was not a Salvationist—she was the wife of a Church of England canon—and yet it is wonderful how the same Spirit leads all who love the Saviour in truth to walk the same paths.

She did not go among those outcast women to preach to them, but—as any of our Salvation Army officers would do to-day—she sat on the cold floor beside them and picked oakum with them.

"They laughed at me, and told me my fingers were of no use at that work, which was true. But while we laughed we became friends."

She then suggested they should learn a few verses to say to her on her next visit, and a tall, handsome girl stood up in their midst, surrounded by the dumps of tarred rope, and repeated the fourteenth chapter of St. John, ending with these beautiful words:—"Peace I leave with you. My peace I give unto you: Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."

The girl had prepared, as we should say, the way to the penitent form. Mrs. Butler grasped the chance.

"Now let us all kneel and cry to that same Jesus who spoke those words."

And down on their knees they fell, every one of them, some repeating the verses after her, some weeping, some kneeling. And then—for this was long before even the finest Salvation Army—Escote Homes had become a woman, and these heads of our Women's Social Work were but a child busy over her lessons—Mrs. Butler made a new home for the friends of the girls who longed to be saved.

TEDDY, THE GENTLE.

Heaping Coals of Fire.

For years Teddy was a byword in the district. He was seldom sober, he seldom slept in a bed, and was seldom away from a public-house.

Las Christmas he was moved to visit a few of his old pals, who scoffed at religion. Teddy's knowledge of Scripture is not so ample as his experience of the realities of life pro-

duces. Teddy of late has entered the Spiritual Canaan, and has given up the pipe, and without a struggle, he rightly interpreted the saying of heaping coals of fire on your enemies' heads.

His method of carrying out the law of returning good for evil was to enter an old public-house on Christmas morning, and say to some of the fellows at the bar—

"Look here, lads, God has been very good to Teddy this year. When he got saved he had not a shirt on his back. It is different now. This is Christmas morning. You don't like me or my Master; but I love you, lads, and here's a shilling to you, and you, and you, and you. Clear out now, and go home and spend it in food for your wives and children. God bless you. . . . If you only had what the Lord has put in my heart—oh, if you only had it!"

"We only chaff you for a bit of fun, Teddy," the men replied; and, with the tacit consent of the barman, Teddy continued his testimony to the power of God's Salvation in that alehouse with as much liberty of spirit and energy as if it was in his own dear Salvation hall—*all the world*.

TO BE REMEMBERED.

The Drink and Debauched Business.

Woolgon 5th Dec. Week will not soon be forgotten for the following reasons:— £70 raised was a big figure, the announcement of which caused general rejoicing, but greater joy followed when kneeling at the penitent form was a man who for many years had been a confirmed drunkard. He would come into town and get on the drink, and then spend some time in jail before he would direct his steps again towards this home at Mount Keira; looking at this abject specimen of humanity, no money, no work, and the effects of his habit to foot, and it was in this condition that he came out for Salvation on our Sunday-morning meeting, and we were soon convinced that he was desperately in earnest, and there and then God broke the chains, and set the Prisoner Free.

He arose to his feet, and testified to the fact, and came back to the afternoon and night meetings, and testified each time, addressing the congregation as "Ladies and gentlemen." The news

of his conversion spread like wildfire, and the men would gather around the open-air meetings to see him and hear his testimony. The head of the police force, ministers, public men, and politicians inquire after him and express their appreciation of such a wonderful change in the man. Eight weeks have gone by, and he is proving faithful and true. His and our prayer has been that his wife should also get saved, and, glory to God, on a recent afternoon she came with him into the meeting, and knelt down at the same penitent form, and gave her heart to God. Oh, what a change!—*Australian War Cry*.

WITH HIS BACK TO THE WALL.

Too Old at Forty.

A little bit grey and quiet—that's all. With an anxious look to appear his best, (fall) And smile as the blows of misfortune And then aside with a seeming jest.

Just a trifle slow—when he once was quick, And the lines that come with fond hopes deferred

On his returned brow—they are grown—en-thick— Such a mute appeal for your kindly word!

But no ringing glance in his dauntless eye— Just a tightened strain on the upper lip—

As he tightens his arm for another And clenches his hand for another grip!

They have passed him by and his clothes are worn. For the pance are scarce and the times are bad!

So he fights alone to avoid the scorn Of those friends that he thought he once had had!

Men are thrust aside, as at forty, For youth will be served, so we tread these down

In the scrambling race of the just for gold!

On self-so intent, as you pass along, Have you ne'er a word, ne'er a thought at all—

'Mid the rapid rush of the world's day throng—

For one who fights with his back to the wall! —*Social Gazette*.

The Praying League

Prayer Topic: Pray for the final ingathering of souls for the Campaign, and for all who are being enrolled as soldiers in the Army.

Sunday, Feb. 24.—The Burning Bush.—Ex. iii. 1-22.

Monday, Feb. 25.—Fears of Moses.—Ex. iv. 1-17.

Tuesday, Feb. 26.—Dawn of Hope.—Ex. iv. 19-31; v. 1-4.

Wednesday, Feb. 27.—Worse Than Ever.—Ex. v. 6-23.

Thursday, Feb. 28.—Too Crushed to Listen.—Ex. vi. 1-13; vii. 1-25.

Friday, March 1.—Plague of Frogs.—Ex. vii. 1-14.

Saturday, March 2.—The Great Severance.—Ex. vii. 16-22.

Triumphs in the Rescue Work.

This week we give our readers an extract from a clear comrade and

faithful Escote Officer of many years' loving service. Our friend, Adjutant Jordan is now working for the Lord in Uncle Sam's domain. She writes:— "Dear Comrades of the Cry.—It gives me pleasure to respond to Mrs. Johnston's request for a short testimony to God's faithfulness in answering prayer.

"Through many years, and especially through several years of widowhood, I have proved the preciousness of God's promises, and the glorious fact that they were for me whenever my need required, and my faith claimed them.

"When He called me into S. A. work, this experience enabled me to go forward fearlessly upon the new and untrodden path upon which the devil piled up difficulties and hardships seemingly insurmountable. I glided in the difficulties as affording opportunities for magnifying the grace of God.

"During the years spent in charge of

Escote Homes in cases of extremity, I never relied upon friends, but resting on the promise, 'My God shall supply all your need,' went direct to Him. For instance, one morning the officer on the kitchen came into the office to say, 'We have no bread for dinner.' This was a serious matter with thirty people to feed and no money in the till. We went on our knees at once and told God about it, and before we had risen the telephone rang. It was a baker's wife to tell us they had some bread for us if we would send for it.

"Another case, a poor girl, a very hard case, had grown weary of the restraint of the Home, and went out in spite of every inducement to remain. But before she went we prayed with her that God would make her so miserable outside the Home that she would be glad to come back. He did. She came back, became truly converted, and died a triumphant death some time after.

"Such instances of answered prayer

were of frequent occurrence, and gave such a blessed consciousness of being co-workers with God. It was simply ask and receive. That my work was not attended with more of blessing and with greater success was due only to the fact that my faith did not rise high enough to claim more. 'Ye have not because ye ask not.'

"This simple reliance upon God saved from anxiety, from worry, from disappointment, and from that worst of all moral diseases, grumbling.

"Contributors often fail, friends lose interest, and Headquarters may be over-taxed, but God is always equal to any emergency. 'They that wait upon the Lord shall not want any good thing,' and 'Since nothing is too hard for Thee, all things are possible to me.'

"With all the old-time Salvation love to the dear Canadian comrades, yours for time and eternity left, Pussie Jordan, Ritz, Va. U.S.A."

This issue contains an account of the commissioning of the sixty Cadets who have just completed a session in the Training College, and a few particulars concerning that institution and its personnel may be of interest to many of our readers.

The Territorial Training College, as can be seen by the accompanying photograph, is an imposing structure. It is built of brick, and though situated in a quiet residential quarter, is well in the centre of the city and in close proximity to the Temple and Headquarters.

It is pleasantly situated. An avenue of splendid old chestnut trees grace Macdougall St., in which the College is situated, and in the summer time the Cadets are able, from their cubicle windows, to look upon a vast expanse of leaf and flower.

A Commodious College.

The front elevation of the building is what is known as the baronial castellated style, at once pleasing and impressive, and a closer inspection shows that it is well designed for the carrying out the purposes that called it into being. We must, however, set one qualification in which it has been found lacking, spacious as it is, it is yet far from being adequate for training at one time all the Cadets that the War demands.

A tour through the College is full of interest, and one cannot fail to notice the fact that everything is most skillfully arranged for the comfort and convenience of those who come there to prepare themselves for officership.

It is electrically lighted throughout, and heat is supplied in winter by means of steam pipes. The doors are of hardwood and are kept well polished, while the paintwork on the stairs and doors is scoured weekly, great attention being paid to cleanliness all round.

Personal Cleanliness.

In the lavatories hot and cold water is laid on, and white enameled basins are provided for ablutionary purposes, and facilities for personal cleanliness are abundantly provided.

The kitchen is an interesting place, situated at the top of the house, so that the savory odors of the cooking dinner may not pervade the class-rooms and disturb the lads and lasses at their studies. It is well-equipped with labor-saving apparatus for cooking. Sergeant Henderson presides over this domain.

The dormitories are large, light, and airy, and are divided into cubicles.

On the girls' side of the house there are twenty-six, and on the boys' side twenty-five, so that there is sleeping accommodation for fifty-one at the College. At the present time the number in training is in excess of that, and the lads have to sleep at a rented house not far away.

The cubicles are so arranged that each one has a window in it, and they are regarded as the private rooms of the Cadets who occupy them. Each Cadet is provided with a key, and the Training Home Regulations protect each cubicle from all intruders, so that if they do not enjoy privacy and quietude it is their own fault. A cupboard occupies a corner of each cubicle, while a bed and chair completes the inventory of furniture.

Fire Protection.

Connected with each passageway in the building is a fire-escape ladder, for use in case of emergency, while fire extinguishers hang in prominent places ready for immediate use. The College has been passed by the city authorities as adequately protected against fire.

On the main floor are the libraries, class, lecture, and dining rooms. The

lecture-room is the largest in the college, and on occasion can be still further enlarged by the use of sliding doors which separate it from the girls' dining-room.

The libraries, of course, are the rendezvous of the Cadets in their spare time. They are sacred to study, writing, and reading, and strict silence enjoined on all who use them.

Down in the basement are the stores, laundry, trunk and boot

rooms. As it is a rule that every Cadet shall wear slippers whilst in the College, a special place is provided where outdoor boots may be kept, and this is generally the spot which the Cadets make for on returning from War Cry selling or visitation.

Sergeants and Their Work.

Near by are the sergeants' rooms, a nicely fitted up little suite and prior, reserved for the use of those appointed each session in the training work.

A word or two concerning the Sergeants may be interesting. The governing numbers of the College have made it necessary to select six of them as Sergeants, three lads and three girls. These stay in the College for two sessions, receiving a course of advanced training and helping to discipline, train, and encourage the new-comers.

The Sergeants have the oversight of the different brigades that are sent out to the corps, and are also responsible for the maintenance of order and for the proper cleaning of the College. At dinner time a Sergeant presides at each table. These Sergeants, it may be said, are selected on account of their special ability for management

and their first-class character as Salvationists.

The course of training received by the Cadets is both practical and theoretical. The chief object aimed at is to develop their character rather than their intellect; their hearts rather than their minds, and to turn out officers who love God and souls with all their powers, and will follow Christ all the way. It is rather sought to inspire them with a high ideal of their future life-work, and to educate them in the art of winning souls than to cram them with knowledge and feed them theology. Thus it very much depends on the Cadets as to whether they catch the inspiration and lay themselves out to follow in the paths indicated. If they do they profit greatly by the Training System, and go forth from the College to do great things for God.

The educational side of the training is of vast importance, however. Every morning the Cadets assemble for lessons and lectures, and are taught the Bible, Army Regulations and Doctrines, and all about the Salvation Army.

Tuesday's Lectures.

Every Tuesday morning a specially appointed officer from Headquarters arrives and lectures them on such topics as are likely to benefit them. Thus we find "Prayer," "Revival," "Army Literature," and "Ambition," amongst the subjects dealt with.

The Field Training of the Cadets is another side of the work. On stated days they proceed in brigades to the different city corps and engage in visitation, War Cry selling and conducting of meetings. Thus they are brought into actual contact with the public side of an officer's life and are enabled to do much good amongst the people with whom they come in contact. During the last session many cases of conversion were reported by one or the other as having taken place through the efforts of the Cadets. On one occasion a lad was selling War Cry near a railway depot when a ragged looking fellow accosted

(Continued on page 6.)

few bruises, while a woman and a child from an adjoining building, hurled through in the same way, were both killed.

The infant boy of Major and Mrs. Clifford was standing on the steps of the back piazza of their house, when the walls crashed and the whole end went right over the little one. In falling the hood of the door formed a screen, and a few moments later Master Gordon crawled out of the wreckage severely shaken and frightened, but not seriously injured.

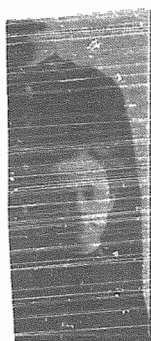
One of the oldest soldiers was walking down one of the narrow lanes of the city when the shock occurred. Her immediate action was to lift her hands in silent prayer to God; her next, to step forward hurriedly on her way to a safer thoroughfare. Before she could take a second step a heavy wall crashed down in front, and while she hesitated a house fell a few feet behind her. Literally saved before and behind by a hand-breadth, and without a scratch or blow, her head-load undisturbed, this faithful old soul decided to give thanks to God for her preservation before sealing the huge masses of debris which barred her progress. Her single-roomed hut was untouched, as in the hurricane of



Capt. Gamble.
Capt. McInnis.

have been contributors of the last session.

This is from Cook:—While visiting one afternoon we came across a rather dilapidated looking house. Thinking that the inmates would like to see us, we knocked at the door and were allowed to enter. It was the typical drunkard's home, and the same old story of the drink was told by the miserable mother. We



Mannion.
Capt. Brackett.

on his knees, and pardon. He then one of the bottles. Since that time he has been attending the Army meetings and testifying to the power of God to save and keep.

Cadet McFadden relates the following:—At a certain house we entered we asked the lady, if she was saved and living for Jesus. She began to cry and replied, "I am sorry to say I am not, but I wish I was." We knelt down and prayed with her, and she gave her heart to God right away, promising to serve Him in the future.

This little story comes from Swansea. While visiting, the Cadets entered a home where lived a twelve-year-old girl. She had told her mother the day before that she wanted to get saved in the Army, and so the mother brought the child to the Cadets. They talked to her for some time, and finding she was really in earnest they knelt down and commenced a prayer meeting. The Cadets prayed, the mother prayed, and then the child was persuaded to pray for herself. On asking her if she knew she was saved, she looked up with her eyes full of tears and replied, "Yes, God has saved me, and I am now going to be a good girl." The child comes to meetings whenever she can, and is getting along real well in her soul.

The next story shows what difficulties are sometimes experienced in this kind of work, and how they are over-

the infant, which made it scream the louder. Amid all the confusion, however, the other Cadet held onto God, and the woman cried to Him also to save her soul. Finally she got the victory, and the Cadets left her with a happy smile on her face.

This final incident is an instance of the practical help the Cadets are ever ready to give. While Sergt. Brackett, Cadets Lewis and Tanner were visiting they came to a house where a little boy lay very sick with pneumonia. The mother was tired out with work and watching, and so they asked if they might assist her in any way. She replied she did not think so, and then the Cadets prayed and started to go, but they did not feel quite satisfied. The mother then asked if they would like to see the boy. They went to see him, and then one suggested that they should stay and help the woman with her housework. Without any more ceremony they took off their wraps and went to work, getting much blessed themselves and very much helping the poor, tired woman.

INTEREST AND BLESSING.

Pictou.—In spite of the intense cold the week-end meetings were full of interest and blessing. The Adjutant's messages from God's Word were sharp and to the point. Two souls caught Salvation. Mrs. Adit Bradbury is still unable to be at the battle's front. Will our comrades pray for her speedy recovery. —J. S. S.M.

BIBLE CHARACTERS AT GUELPH

Adit Williams and Capt. Menager visited Guelph for a week-end and had very successful meetings.

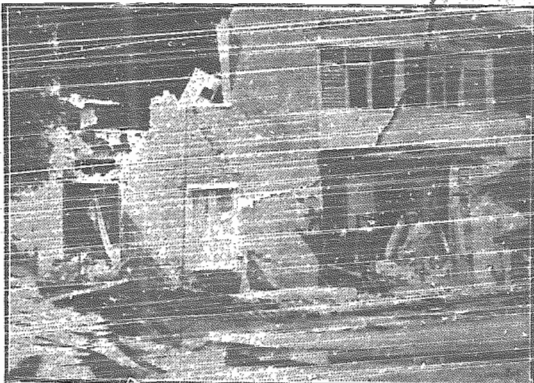
At a recent meeting conducted by Staff-Capt. McMillivray, Brother and Sister Julius' baby was dedicated to God.

The auction sale of children on Thursday was full of interest, and conveyed to the minds of everyone in that crowded meeting the great importance of handling over their children to true Religion.

The Saturday night meeting was led by several comrades, and was entitled "Bible Characters." There was a good attendance, and the meeting was in every way satisfactory.

Captain Henderson farewelled last week-end, to take up her new duties at the Divisional Headquarters. We are all sorry to part with her, but wish her every success in her new position.

Two comrades knelt at the penitence form for consecration on Sunday morning.—James Ryder.



Men's Metropole, Kingston, Jamaica.

Glimpse of the World

CANADIAN.

A great oil field has been discovered on Manitoulin Island, Lake Huron.

A big landslide near London, Ont., blocked the Grand Trunk track for two days.

The Dominion Line has ordered a new 14,000-ton steamer for the Canadian service.

The highest elevator in the world is being built by the Grand Trunk Pacific Port Arthur.

The building operations in Lethbridge during the past year reached nearly a third of a million.

One man was killed and twenty-four injured in a collision on the Intercolonial, near Beaverbrook, N.B.

The people in the vicinity of Leduc are petitioning the Government for a bridge across the river near the town.

The Canadian Government has given \$50,000 to the dairymen of the Province of Ontario for carrying on the work of improvements.

There were 2235 new dwellings erected in Montreal last year, giving an average of one for between ten and eleven thousand persons.

The chiefs of the Six Nation Indians at Brantford have asked the Government to appoint an Indian to the position of Superintendent.

The Nova Scotia press is waging a war against profanity on the streets, and urging upon the police to make arrests wherever public profanity is indulged in.

The S.S. Empress of Brit-in has established a new record in mail deliveries, and her mails, which closed on Friday, Jan 25th, at 4 p.m., were delivered in Montreal on the following Friday at 9 a.m.

Two hundred and fifty thousand immigrants, most of them headed for the West, are expected to come to Canada this year, according to reports received at the Department of Immigration. A large number of them will be English-speaking people.

FOREIGN.

A Peruvian national bank has been formed, with a capital of \$25,000,000. War is imminent between the republics of San Salvador and Honduras, in Central America.

Tenders are being invited for the wreck of the battleship Montagu, as she lies on the coast of Lundy Island.

The sentence on Admiral Nebogata for his conduct at the Battle of the Sea of Japan has been confirmed by the Czar.

Three hundred natives of Java have taken up arms against the Government, and many Dutch officials have been killed.

Armed bands are rioting through Odessa "outing" "Death to the Jews," and stabbing and maltreating all whom they meet.

A commission appointed by President Roosevelt has unearthed gigantic land frauds in California, implicating several men of influence.

A fire in the Baldwin Locomotive Works in Philadelphia causing an explosion in the paint shop, did damage to the amount of a million dollars.

A Chinese rebel leader living in Tokio is organizing a revolution, which, he claims, will result within three years in the fall of the Manchurian dynasty.

Berlin is demoralized by an unprecedented snow storm. Schools are closed, traffic is blocked and the police are kept busy chasing giddy citizens who are relieving the monotony by snow-balling.

Heden, the Swedish traveler, has just been heard from in the heart of frozen Turkestan. He has already explored 850 miles of territory and discovered mountain ranges, rivers, and gold fields, and hopes to reach Shigatse, 130 miles from Lhasa, by the end of February.

So scarce are seamen of the A. B. qualification, or so shy are they of the old-fashioned wind-jammer, that a row-boat which went down from Glasgow recently was held up until four seamen could be imported from Liverpool to make up the crew. Even then she went with a round dozen of apprentices, and a skipper who had charge of a vessel in the Black Sea when the Crimean War broke out.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs in the East.

At Halifax the Academy of Music was Packed—Great Enthusiasm—Forty Surrenders at the Mercy Seat—On Sunday Afternoon the Commissioner Spoke on the Army and its Immigration and Colonization Work—His Honor Lieutenant-Governor Fraser Presided and was Supported by Premier Murray and others—Great Meeting in the Opera House, St. John on Monday Night.

HALIFAX.

It was a positive pleasure for the Commissioner to be back again in the midst of his Eastern officers and soldiers to conduct four great meetings in the Academy of Music, where he has fought many a battle and won many a victory in by-gone days.

The Provincial Officer, Brigadier Turner, met our leaders at Moncton,



His Honor Lieut.-Governor Fraser, Who presided at the Commissioner's meeting at Halifax.

while the Chancellor, Major Phillips, joined the writer and Adj. Morris at St. John. The whole of Saturday was spent in hustling in the interests of the war, interviewing leading public gentlemen, etc. The day was well spent, as the future will reveal.

On Saturday night the Academy was gorged to witness the illustrated service, "From Bethlehem to Calvary," which packs the largest buildings in the Dominion, oftentimes crowds being turned away disappointed. The Commissioner was at his best, and played upon the consciences of the huge audience, by the Holy Spirit's aid, as a master musician plays upon the keys of his instrument over which he has the most perfect control. Brigadier Howell, who has witnessed the service numbers of times, declared it to be "the best yet."

The Sunday morning meeting started with a swing by the singing of "Tell me what to do to be pure." Brigadier Turner poured out his heart to God in earnest prayer. Adj. Morris and the writer sang of the cleansing fountain. The Commissioner's Scripture reading was most helpful, and after Brigadier Howell's holiness solo, our leader waded in for all he was worth, raising the red flag of danger here, and clinching the truth there. God mightily helped him. A remarkable prayer meeting followed in which a number came forward to the mercy seat for the purpose of laying all at their dear Master's feet. In addition some young people

offered themselves as Candidates for the work if the way should be opened. A good beginning this.

A Magnificent Audience.

A magnificent audience gathered in the afternoon to hear the Commissioner speak of the Salvation Army and its Immigration and Colonization Work. His Honor Lieut.-Governor Fraser very ably presided and was introduced to the audience as chairman by Brigadier Howell. The Lieut.-Governor did not regard the Army in any way obligated to him in the position he filled as chairman, but rather the reverse. It was his pleasure to be present, and thanked the Army's leader in anticipation of what they were to hear from his lips of the great work the movement is doing.

On rising, the Commissioner was very warmly received, and throughout his address was given the closest attention. If there was any prejudice in the minds of any of his hearers when he began, we feel sure before the finish it had all vanished and fled.

The Army a Giant.

Premier Murray considered the Salvation Army (although in some senses a baby to other denominations) a giant among them. The Premier heartily endorsed the Army's methods, particularly the Immigration Branch.

The Deputy-Mayor, in the absence of the Mayor, who was in the Imperial City on very important business, spoke on behalf of the citizens. He ex-



Premier Murray, of Nova Scotia, Who spoke at the Commissioner's meeting at Halifax.

pressed himself as being delighted with what he had heard, and after the Lieut.-Governor had been publicly thanked for his services as chairman this wonderful meeting was concluded.

The Provincial Officer lined out the opening song in the Sunday night meeting. Mrs. Coombs tenderly bore up the great audience to the "Father of Love" in faith and prayer, after

which the writer sang of "Christ's compassion for sinners." The Commissioner's message was a powerful one and as a nail fastened in a sure place. Sin was exposed, and God's ability, and willingness to save to the very utmost set forth. The Spirit worked, convincing of sin, of righteousness, and a judgment to come. Scarcely a soul moved out as the prayer meeting was opened. A touching scene followed. From all parts of the building penitents came, until sixteen had been registered, we trust not only on our earthly soil or converts, but the heavenly roll. The Commissioner, Brigadier Howell, and the writer took turns at leading, while Mrs. Coombs was busily engaged in helping and encouraging the seekers, and she reports them to be good cases, several of them having never been in an Army service before.

Band Improving.

We noticed an improvement in the band; they certainly looked well in their neat uniforms.

Mrs. Carter, who has been seriously indisposed, is improving. She appreciated the visit of her Commissioner and his Staff. May the dear Lord fully restore her.

Ensign and Mrs. Parsons are happy, in their work amongst the prisoners and poor, needy men.

Adj. Jennings is kept hustling with immigration business.

Stan-Capt. Homan, of the Rescue Home, was much cheered and helped by the visit of Mrs. Coombs, while Mr. No. 11. Capt. and Mrs. Hargrove have witnessed the conversion of a number of sinners recently.

Brigadier Turner and his people are highly delighted with the visit of the Commissioners, and say, "Come again, and come quickly." Our leaders were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Brister, while Mr. and Mrs. Dennis looked well after the visiting Staff.

ST. JOHN, N.S.

On Monday night our leaders conducted a great meeting in the Opera House. The Daily Telegraph says:—

Commissioner Coombs Gives a Fine Picture Service.

"It is not often that the people of this city have an opportunity of seeing such a magnificent exhibition of moving pictures as that given in the Opera House last night by Commissioner Coombs, of the Salvation Army. The house was comfortably filled, and all present showed intense appreciation of the pictures and their lessons."

"The title was, 'From Bethlehem to Calvary,' and the various pictures thrown upon the screen were most reproductions of the wonderful artistic conceptions of Tissot. The whole of the 2,000 feet of films were used and all the pictures were wonderfully steady and the coloring was beautiful."

"Some of the pictures shown were: Jerusalem from the Mount of Olives; Arrival at Bethlehem; The Nativity and Adoration of the Wise Men; The Infant Jesus Asleep; The Woman of Samaria; Raising of Jairus' Daughter; Mary Magdalene; Triumphant Entry into Jerusalem; The Last Supper; Garden of Gethsemane; Simon, Sinner; The Crucifixion; The Descent into the Tomb; Jesus Before Caiaphas; Jesus Before Pilate; The Scourging; The Crucifixion, and the Resurrection."

"As the pictures were thrown on the screen the Commissioner gave short descriptions of the subjects. The whole was interspersed with a number of solos, both by Colonel Fugmire and the Commissioner, and singing by the audience."

Tuesday was a busy time right up to our departure.—Lieutenant-Colonel Fugmire.

ELEVEN SOULS.

Campbellton, N.B.—God has poured out His Spirit upon us here during the last two weeks, and we have rejoiced over eleven souls at the mercy seat.—A. B. C.

The Territorial Training College.

(Continued from page 3.)

him and poured into his sympathetic ear a tale of woe. He was friendly and dispassionate, he said, and had just come from Montreal. The Cadet took him to the corps, shared his rations with him, and got him tidied up a bit. In the meeting that night the poor fellow came to the penitent form and got well saved. The next day some work was secured for the man, and he is now doing well.

Another lad was asked by a man on the street if he would pray with him. He instantly got down on his knees and began to pray. The man also knelt, and there and then gave his heart to God.

The inmates are not behind, either, in aggressive work, and it is no uncommon sight to see some of them kneeling on the doorstep of a house and praying for the inmates.

At War Cry selling many become experts. One Cadet sold over 500 at Christmas time, and very often some of them would go out Cry selling even when they were not sent, but just because "it did them good, and they longed to get at the people about their souls."

All the customers that the Cadets make are handed over to the Publication Sergeant of the corps at the end of the session, so the new-comers have to hunt up their own buyers, the same as their predecessors did.

Once a month the examinations are held, and on the result of these the reports are based. A paper is set before each Cadet, containing five questions on each subject they study. They are required to answer three out of the five, and must obtain a certain number of marks to pass.

Spiritual Days.

A Spiritual Day is also held once a month. On these occasions all lessons are suspended, the corps officers come in, and everybody enjoys a day of prayer and fellowship with God.

These are days of most fragrant and blessed memory to the Cadets, and the deep spiritual lessons learnt there remain with them throughout their career.

Just a few words now about the Training Home Staff. The Principal is Brigadier Taylor, a zealous and gifted officer who has had great experience in preparing young people for a life of usefulness in the Salvation Army, having been for a number of years on the Staff of the International Training Homes in London.

Mrs. Brigadier Taylor is the Training Home "Mother." She exercises a keen oversight of the catering arrangements, and shows a motherly anxiety as to the Cadets' material welfare. When they are sick she personally superintends the arrangements made for their comfort and recovery, makes everyone feel that she is interested in them, and desires only their good and advancement.

Education Officer.

Capt. N. Crounch is the Assistant Training Home Officer in the Women's Wing, and also has the oversight of all the educational work. She conducts the side classes amongst the girls and teaches them Doctrines and Regulations.

Adj. Smith occupies a similar position in the Men's Wing. He is a busy officer and keeps on the hustle all the time. As a drill instructor, photographer, teacher, and organizer of special "goes" he is all there, and his chief motto is, "Everything comes to those who hustle while they wait."

One Thousand and Forty-six Recruits. Territorial Training College.

A CONVINCING ANSWER TO A GREAT QUESTION.



Some Good Recruits in Exeter Hall.

A monster swearing-in meeting took place recently in Exeter Hall, London, Eng., when one thousand and forty-six recruits took their stand under the Army colors.

They were mostly converts of recent weeks, and all from the London Province. Besides these, there were a further three hundred who were unable to be present.

The sight was grand in its simplicity. Spectacular effect was out of the question. The show or demonstration seemed to be in anybody's mind. A few colors from corps represented, and for the rest a vast crowd of men and women of varied types and grades, yearning to publicly pledge themselves to a life of open and active warfare against sin and the devil.

The testimonies given were of a striking character, showing that Jesus Christ has power on earth to forgive sin, and that He is constantly doing it at the penitent form of the Salvation Army!

After the formal swearing-in had

Captain Wolber is the Scribe, and works at statistics and letters in a little office just to the right of the entrance.

As regards Cadets, we can say they are of a very good calibre. They are selected from amongst our best soldiers on account of their godliness, enthusiasm, and zeal for souls, and it is a noteworthy fact that the majority of the last session were saved when juniors.

Should you be in the Training College, reader? If so, hurry up and send in your application.

"In the conflict men are wanted. Men of faith, and hope, and prayer."

Auction Sale and Revival.

Walter C. Clark Turns Place of Business into Salvation Army Meeting.

(Regina Daily Standard.)

An auction sale turned into a hal-lalujah meeting was the somewhat unique spectacle at the City Hall last night. The moving spirit was Walter C. Clark, commonly known as the "converted English lawyer," and the enthusiasm which marked the event would have done credit to the Crossly & Hunter evangelists. People going by the hall heard the singing, the praying and the preaching, and they dropped in to see what new spell binders had arrived in Regina. On entering the place they found the well-known Salvation Army officer leading an enthusiastic audience, composed of the corps' elite, and turning an erst-

taken place a message of welcome from the Chief of the Staff was read as follows:—

"Comrades, Welcome into our worldwide union of fighting followers of Christ! Be sincere. Be humble. Be faithful. The blows and wounds of battle for God and souls will be more honorable than rewards of victory. There is war with the Lamb that was slain, but the Lamb shall overcome."

"Bravest Booth." Mrs. Commissioner Hay then committed the newly-made soldiers to God, pleading "Be Thou their sufficiency," after which the crowd dispersed, not to lay down their arms, but to march forth to war.

Commenting upon this remarkable meeting the Daily Telegraph says:—

"It was claimed, and not without a show of reason, that it supplied a convincing answer to the question as to whether the Salvation Army in maintaining its original capacity for reaching and reforming the non-church-going and leprosed masses."

while auction sale into a Gospel meeting. It all came about in this way:

The sale was on all day, and during the morning and afternoon there was little doing. But at night there were large crowds, drawn doubtless by the judicious advertising campaign which had been carried out by the auctioneer. Articles were put up and knocked down rapidly. It was going like hot cakes. But when it came to the sale of a coon coat there was a setback.

The coat was put up, and after laborious work on the part of Mr. Clark, it attained a price of \$75. Chief Howard walked to the front and tried on the coat, making an offer of \$40 for it. Just then the happy idea of a Gospel meeting struck the auctioneer.

"Throw it on the pile. That coat has a reserve bid of \$75 on it. Let us pray." The worthy Chief of Police and the big crowd present were not to be found on the side of the goats on this sudden announcement, and all entered heartily into the spirit of the thing, while Mr. Clark prayed fervently.

Prayer finished, music was in order, and the old hall rang to popular Salvation Army tunes, while the auctioneer leading the singing and the congregation joined lustily in the refrain. The meeting, however, was not to be closed without a sermon, and Mr. Clark delivered a good old-time revival message to the people. He dwelt particularly on the case of old man Gilbert, who is lying in Regina jail condemned to die by the hangman's noose a week from to-morrow. "They refuse to let me see him now," said Mr. Clark, "but I shall see him above."

More singing and more praying brought the evening's meeting and auction sale to a close, and the latter, at least, will be continued to-day.

A murderer condemned to death in Cape Town was visited in jail by Major Robertson during his imprisonment. The major remained in the man's cell throughout the whole of the last night he spent on earth.

Mrs. Acting-Commissioner Richards also visited the condemned man, and to her the prisoner spoke confidently of having found the forgiveness of God.

He also entrusted Major Robertson with his last letter to his mother.

The Major, with the permission of the Colonial Office, accompanied the condemned man to the scaffold, and afterwards read the burial service over the body when it was committed to the earth.

During the past nine months the corps at Marseilles has been making special efforts to influence and bless Algerian children, a considerable colony of that African people being settled in that city. These children come eagerly to the Army meetings, and their parents soon were grateful for the interest thus shown in their little ones. The majority are heathens, and it is no uncommon thing for children of fifteen to come to us who have never heard the name of Jesus, and possess no knowledge whatever of God!

Brigadier Veal, with the Austral Band, has visited Wellington, New Zealand, with the result that three souls and twelve sovereigns were captured.

For some time acute depression has been hanging over the Rand district, in South Africa, bringing great distress to the unemployed and greater strain and effort on the part of the Salvation Army. It is satisfactory to know that Brigadier Palstra made arrangements for the feeding of over one thousand people at Christmas.

The Mayor of Johannesburg presided at the banquet and spoke warmly of the work of the Army.

In order to aid the work of the Salvation Army in Queenstown, South Africa, one of the leading firms kindly entered into an arrangement whereby they contributed to its funds ten per cent. of their takings for two special days.

During the twelve months of Mrs. August Vogel's term in charge, ending with Nov. 20th, twenty-eight women were admitted to the Durban Rescue Home, Natal. Within the same period ten were sent to situations, twelve restored to friends, and one happily married.

Commissioner and Mrs. McKie recently gave a winter dinner to 2,500 poor people at the Melbourne Exhibition. During the Christmas season over 12,000 people partook of the Army's bounty.

An officer has now been appointed to give special attention to Police Court work at Cape Town. The Sergeant in charge of the police arrangements at the Court is a Salvationist having been converted at Cape Town a some few months ago.

The inauguration of a "Rescue Saturday" street collection at Johannesburg proved very successful. The sum of £140 2s. was gathered, which is a considerable very good result. It was a first effort, and that one of the daily papers had organized and taken up a street collection to provide Christmas cheer for the poor only a week beforehand.

News of an encouraging break came from Pretoria. During the New Year holidays a Cadet, travelling for the Territorial Training College. At the evening gathering he made a pressing appeal for some one to come forward to take his place in the corps. A soldier, the young fellow, a wanderer in the Pretoria prison, responded by boldly stepping out and taking his stand for Christ, two others followed his example. At a subsequent Watchnight service a number of souls sought salvation, one of the number being a journalist who had given way to drink.

Personalities.

The Commissioner, on behalf of the Salvation Army, telegraphed a message of sympathy to His Excellency, the Governor-General on the occasion of the death of his eldest daughter, the Lady Victoria Grenfell. To this message Colonel John Hanbury Williams, C.M.G., on behalf of the Governor-General, replied as follows:—

"My Dear Commissioner Coombs,—I am desired by His Excellency to thank you for your very touching message of sympathy. Will you thank also your fellow Salvationists.—Yours, J. Hanbury Williams."

Commissioner Elijah Cadman's forthcoming campaign in Australia, to which we briefly referred last week, will involve a tremendous amount of traveling. The Commissioner starts from Tilbury in the steamship Omrah on Feb. 28th, arriving in Melbourne about March 10th, in time to take part in the Staff Councils which Commissioner Thomas McKie will be conducting at that time. All the States in the Commonwealth will be visited, campaigns lasting from eight to sixteen days being conducted at the various points—including Melbourne Province, Tasmania, Christchurch Province, Sydney, Brisbane, Townsville, Armadale, Bathurst, Bendigo, Ballarat, Adelaide, Perth, and Wellington. The tour thus outlined would bring the Commissioner up to Sept. 7th, so it is probable that he will be absent from England about ten months.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Rauch and family have arrived safely in Cape Town from India. Commissioner Richards conducted their welcome meeting recently, and the Colonel has since taken up his new duties as Chief Secretary.

The Commissioner has received the following letter from Mrs. Colonel Lindsay, of Jamaica:—"We are all safe, and have had most marvellous and wonderful escapes. The Lord has been very good. At present we are all well, and we are sleeping under canvas. Three of our Kingston halls are levelled to the ground, and our women's Metropole burnt down, and our men's Metropole shattered. The Colonel is still away from home, and I fear cannot get back before Feb. 9th." (The letter is dated Jan. 25th.) How marvellous these escapes have been may be seen in the graphic report printed elsewhere.

Brigadier Albin Parrolo, of France, has been promoted to Glory after sixteen years as an officer. His son, Lieut.-Colonel Peyron, the Brigadier's youngest son, is in charge of the Army's operations in Italy. Our promoted comrade had considerable opposition to face when he became a Salvationist, but considerably more after he donned the uniform. His treatment at that period has thus been described by him:—

"But things changed entirely the moment I put on the Salvation uniform; I was literally 'chased from the synagogue.' At first, my name was struck from the list of members of the church to which I belonged; I lost my quality as a member of the committee of Evangelical Alliance; I was obliged to give up the little service that I had been accustomed to take each week amongst the sick at the hospital; my friends no longer visited me, and when I appeared on the Exchange some of my acquaintances turned away from me with disgust, whilst others smiled, touching their forehead with their fingers with a significant air; my own employers avoided meeting me in the streets. I regret, it is true, that Calvary, and if the Lord had not helped me I do not know what would have happened."

A SUDDEN PROMOTION.

Brother Tait, of Yorkville Corps.

It is with profound regret that we have to chronicle the sad end of a bright and promising young Salvationist.

Brother Tait was a soldier of Yorkville Corps, Toronto, and had held the position of Junior Sergeant-Major, Senior Love Leader, and Treasurer. The latter office he had retained for two years.

It was five years ago since he knelt at the Army penitent form and received the forgiveness of sins. Shortly afterwards he was enrolled—on Oct. 28th, 1901—and since that time he always had a bright example. He was unable to attend many meetings on account of his employment, but at his work and in his home he gave every evidence of being a converted man.

Whenever he was able to attend a meeting he was the more conspicuous by his earnest efforts to win others by his fervent prayers and glowing testimony. In spite, therefore, of the dreadful suddenness of the call, there can be no doubt about his readiness to answer it.

From the morning of his life he manifested his usual cheerfulness and kept singing an Army chorus all the while he was getting ready to go to work.

At ten minutes to twelve that day, as he was crossing the car tracks at the corner of College and Yonge Sts., he rapidly moving, he caught him, and fell a him along for some distance.

He was immediately taken into a druggist's near at hand, where two doctors were soon in attendance on him. His injuries were internal, and in spite of everything that could be done, he only lingered half an hour after the accident.

A Popular Move.

Joyfulness and Enthusiasm at Riverdale.

The "Popular Saturday Night" movement at Riverdale was started about a month ago, and is being successfully carried on.

The Band the Songsters, and the Juniors are enthusiastically taking it up, and doing their utmost to make the meetings interesting.

The result is that the attendance is more than doubled, the finances have greatly increased, and an outlet has been found for the talent that there is in the corps.

There have been some excellent singers and musicians at Riverdale, and each week they provide their audience with a varied and highly interesting program.

The Junior Drum and Fife Band is in its infancy yet, but they make brave efforts to master the intricacies of the music sheets, and the tunes they play seem to greatly delight the people.

The motto everyone appears to adopt on these occasions is: "Be glad in the Lord and rejoice, and shout for joy all ye that are upright in heart."

The meetings are well attended by the Cry man, at any rate, was a demonstration of the exuberant and overflowing joy which so often bubbles up in the hearts of Salvationists. There is a heartiness about the singing which did one good to hear it, and the enthusiasm of the soldiers was catching. They could not fail to impress anyone as a real happy crowd of people who were daily experiencing the truth that "godliness is profitable unto all things."

Some instrumental and vocal solos, a dialogue, a recitation, and a junior, besides selections from the band and songsters made up the program for the evening. Some songs were amusing, others touching, all aimed at the one purpose of making people feel that the needs of the human soul can only be fully satisfied by Jesus Christ.

A notable feature of the evening was a song by the Brown Family. There were six of them, all good Salvationists and talented singers and musicians. Even the smallest girl wore a hallelujah bonnet.

Adjt. Howell informed us that all the proceeds of these meetings over the sum of two dollars was divided among the different branches of the

The funeral service was conducted by Adjt. Howell on Thursday afternoon at his place of residence on St. Clair Avenue.

A large crowd of relatives, friends, and sympathizers were present, including many of the men in the service of the War Company. The people wept as the service went on, and a very solemn influence pervaded the whole place. The Adjutant dwelt upon the readiness of our comrade to depart and be with Christ, and exhorted all present to see that they were in a like state of preparation. With raised voice he said, "Remember then, 'I'll be true, Lord, to Thee.'"

A long line of carriages containing the mourners followed the hearse to Mount Pleasant Cemetery. Behind them marched a company of Street Car Employees and Salvation Army soldiers. At the grave a very short service was held, and all that was mortal of our departed comrade was committed to the earth. "Dust to dust, earth to earth, ashes to ashes," were the solemn words uttered as the coffin was lowered, but the hope that sustains the Christian in such darkness was voiced by Adjt. McElheney as in his prayer he expressed the belief that we should meet our brother in that bright and better land on high.

Brother Tait leaves a wife and a little girl behind, and we are sure the prayers and sympathy of every soldier will be offered for him in this hour. Mrs. Tait is a sister to Capt. Lugg, who had traveled from her corps to be present at the funeral and offer what assistance she could to the family.

They are bearing up well under the blow and finding hope and consolation in the promises of the Gospel of Christ.

It went to the band this week. He also said that a young man had written to him saying that a song he had heard there on Saturday night had greatly touched him. It brought back the memory of a good mother to him, and he was getting concerned about his soul.

There can be no doubt but that these meetings are doing good in many ways. They interest the people, and so they cause them, and on Sunday the hall is filled to overflowing, and many find their way to the Saviour.

Confession from Canada.

Salvation Army Convert Offers to Make Restitution.

(Canadian Associated Press Despatch.)

London, Feb. 11.—Over a decade ago a gentleman holding a responsible position in the North Fleet was discharged in consequence of being unable to explain a deficiency in his accounts. A letter has now been received from a man in Canada, converted by the Salvation Army, confessing he was responsible, and offering compensation.

THEIR SALVATION NOT FROZEN.

A cold wave has struck Vancouver, but it has not affected the outward march of the forces.

Meetings are well attended and souls are being saved. Adjt. and Mrs. Collier conducted the Sunday night meeting in the City Hall, and we experienced a blessed time.—H. N. M. N.

THREE SOULS AT ALGONQUIN.

God has wonderfully blessed us during the past week at Brockville.

The officers visited our outpost this week at Algonquin and report a good time. Three souls sought Salvation, and those who came forward in former meetings testified to the saving and keeping power of Jesus Christ.

Our officers took part in the social at the Prescott corps on the 8th, when they had a good gathering. The Prescott officers will return the visit on the 25th of this month, when we shall have a social and enrolment.—C. B. R.

PRISON GATE WORK IN REGINA.

A Meeting in the Guard-Room of the R. N. W. M. P. Barracks.

The work among the prisoners in Regina Jail is progressing satisfactorily, and God is abundantly blessing our labors of Missioner Clark. Our Sundays are the first, second, and fifth, and full advantage is taken of the many opportunities offered the Army in its services. Bro. Clark is usually assisted by Sister Craig, who plays the autoharp and sings with good effect. The poor fellows eagerly look forward to the meetings, which are held from 9.30 to 10.30 a.m., and Warden Black puts every facility in our way to reach the hearts of our unfortunate brothers, for whom, as well as for the more fortunate, Christ died.

Many have shown evidences of being truly converted, while quite a number are now earning an honest living, through the help they have received through the Salvation Army.

Realizing that much good might be done among the thirty-five men undergoing various terms of imprisonment, for minor offences, at the guard-room of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police Barracks, to the west of the city, Bro. Clark wrote and obtained permission from Commissioner Perry, the head of this celebrated force, to hold a service in the guard-room every Sunday afternoon. The Commissioner is in deep sympathy with our work, and has promised to help on the good work in every way possible.

The first meeting was held on Sunday, Jan. 27th, when Bro. Clark was accompanied by Sister Craig, Brother Ackerman, and the writer. About thirty of the prisoners were present, and they appeared to enjoy the singing and addresses. The former was accompanied by a couple of autoharps, and the straight, earnest talk of the Missioner seemed to make a deep impression. Bro. Clark let it be clearly known that when any of the men were set free, if they applied to him, he would help them. The Tuesday following one of them did so, and obtained what will be a steady job if he suits. Thus God is blessing our work, and to Him we give all the glory.—E. B.

Salvation of a Murderer.

A PRISON WORK INCIDENT.

Considerable public interest was recently aroused in the Cape by the case of a man named Coupar, who was executed in the Cape Town jail for the murder of a child. There were some very sad circumstances surrounding the commission of the crime, Coupar being only a young man and the sole support of his mother and sister in the Old Country. Efforts were made by a section of the population to secure a reprieve, but in this they were unsuccessful. Our jail visitor, Major Frank Robertson, was in constant attendance on the condemned man throughout, and, at his special request, spent practically the whole of his last night with him in the jail. He was also present at the execution. Mrs. Commissioner Richards also visited him a few days before the execution, when he was able to assure her that he had obtained the forgiveness of God. The Major also read the burial service over the body when placed in the cemetery in the afternoon. Coupar entrusted his last letter home to the hands of the Major. It might be added that when Major Robertson applied for permission to be present at the execution he secured a reprieve, but in this he was unsuccessful. The necessary order for him to obtain a special permit, as the Colonial Office recognized his attendance as a matter of course, in view of his position as jail visitor.

BANDSMEN! EYES FRONT!

Wanted!—Thirty young men to form a Territorial Band. Well-saved, devoted, Salvation Army Bandmen, in all parts of the Territory, are invited to send in their applications.

These should be accompanied by recommendation from the Field Officer and Bandmaster, and particulars given as to the instruments they play, and any other information concerning their Army career that they feel would be helpful.

Address communications to the Commissioner, Territorial Band, Albert St., Toronto.

THE WAR CRY.

THE OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY OF CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND & ATLANTIC.

PRINTED for Thomas P. Leach, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Printing House, 16 ALBERT ST. TORONTO.

No manuscript to be written in ink or by typewriter, and no other than the paper only. Write name and address, plainly, and send to the Editor, The War Cry, 16 Albert St., Toronto. All communications for publication in this paper, including notices, must be sent to the Editor, The War Cry, 16 Albert St., Toronto. All communications for publication in this paper, including notices, must be sent to the Editor, The War Cry, 16 Albert St., Toronto.

Comments on Current Matters.

A GREAT BLESSING.

In this issue we give a description of the Training College and its work, together with a report of the commissioning for Salvation Army officership of sixty Cadets. The Salvation Army has been the agency in God's hands of bringing great blessing to many sections of human society. The homeless and destitute have enjoyed its beneficence; the drunkard and the vicious through its means have been set free by the great Liberator; the ungodly and indifferent have by it been brought into the peace that passeth all understanding, but upon no class has its influence been more marked, or the Army been made a greater determining factor for good in human lives than in the case of the young men and women who have become its officers. And certainly no religious body, except in those days when the Acts of the Apostles were being accomplished, makes it so possible or affords so many facilities for young men and women to give themselves up to a life of Christlike service as the Salvation Army.

AN ENCOURAGING SIGHT.

In this age when the getting of money and the securing of worldly advancement seem to be such a consuming passion with mankind, it was an encouraging sight to see so many bright young men and women with their lives before them, and all the opportunities at their feet that this great new country has to offer, embracing the cross and consecrating their vigorous young lives and intellect to declaring the claims of God and the Salvation of Christ. The solemn service of the commissioning, conducted by the leaders of this Territory, was a clear proof that hearts, even in what is termed this sordid age, can become fired with high and noble resolves, and can go forward to do great things for God and humanity. We sincerely trust that this will be the case with each of those young warriors who in the name and strength of the Lord so bravely accepted their commissions and renewed their pledges on Monday night.

FROM OUR VIEW-POINT.



BEST FOR ALL PARTIES.

Young British Workman to Older Ones: "Look here, mates, there's not enough of this to go round. You pitch into this lot and I'll go somewhere else."

"Among all classes in Britain there has been a strong aversion towards the drawing away of population. But in the last few decades a decided change has taken place, both press and public men being more and more inclined to regard emigration to the colonies as beneficial not only for those who go, but for those who remain."—Daily Paper.

PARENTAL RESPONSIBILITIES.

But what about you, parents, who possess sons and daughters eligible for this high calling. Are you holding them back for human, and at the bottom, perhaps, selfish reasons? We listened to the Commissioner last night as he spoke so feelingly of his four children all being officers in the Salvation Army, all given to God, and all by choice having accepted the calling their father embraced. What a matter for human congratulation, and what a cause for thankfulness to Almighty God is such a beautiful consummation to parental training and home influence. But other thoughts naturally arise, perhaps more mundane in their character. A father, naturally, must think pretty well of a life's work to which he devotes all his children, and there is no doubt but that the Salvation Army does afford a most desirable profession, if we may use such a term, for young men and women with strong bodies and alert brains. Viewed from a purely human standpoint, the opportunities the Salvation Army holds out are distinctly good, and place and power, such as angels might envy, are awaiting those who will devote themselves to the service of the Salvation Army. Perhaps a more desirable life for young men and women with the love of God shed abroad in their hearts could hardly be imagined. The opportunities are so many and the need so great that we earnestly appeal to all who possess the qualifications to apply at once for officership.

NO FIGHTING.

Some passages in Sir Wilfrid Laurier's speech recently made on the Atlantic Fisheries question will cause a responsive thrill in most hearts in British North America, as well as in the United States and the Homeland. The Premier made this clear cut declaration:—

"We never can conceive of war between us, or of war between Great Britain and the United States. We mean to settle all our difficulties with that nation by peaceful means, by diplomatic action, by negotiation, out-

never by war. That is the condition. I have only to say, and I believe that in this I voice the feeling of every citizen of Canada, that towards the solution of their difficulty we desire to help the people of Newfoundland as far as in our power lies."

Newfoundlanders will, we are sure, as a whole, say "Amen" to such sentiments, for although right is right all the world over, and the fishers of Newfoundland certainly have rights to be protected, we are sure their interests can be safe-guarded by other means than the roar of cannon and the crack of the rifle.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY TO VISIT ENGLAND

And Conduct the Immigrants on the Next Chartered Steamer.

We congratulate the Immigration Department on having secured a valuable auxiliary, in the person of Lieut.-Colonel Kyle, the Chief Secretary, who by the time this is in the hands of our readers, will, with Mrs. Kyle, be on his way to England.

It is hoped that the sea-trip will put a capital finish to his recovery of perfect good health and brace him up for further service in Canada. There is no doubt, however, that his advocacy of Canada as an emigration field, so far as the British public is concerned, his conferring with the Chief of the Staff and the heads of the Army's emigration work in London, and his influence upon the emigrants whom he will conduct to Canada on the next chartered steamer, will be productive of much benefit.

We are glad to be able to say that the Colonel's health is much improved, but the Commissioner considers it necessary that his health should be thoroughly well established before he resumes the arduous duties of his office.

May God bless him and dear Mrs. Kyle, and give them a safe and pleasant trip to the Old Land and back again.

FORTY-SEVEN SALVATIONISTS

Meet Death on a Sinking Steamer with Songs of Salvation.

"HARDLY A TREMOR IN VOICES"

A Heroic Event in Long Island Sound.

Seldom has a marine disaster been attended with greater horror and human suffering than the collision of the steamer Larchmont with a schooner in Long Island Sound. The steamer sank, with her passengers, in zero weather, within ten minutes of the collision.

Out of 200 souls, only nineteen at the time of writing are known to be saved, and with grief we have to record that forty-seven Salvationists are reported as being amongst those who met their death.

We sincerely trust that further information will minimize the distressing news, as at the moment of going to press we have no further information than that supplied by the daily press.

While we deplore the loss of our dear comrades, we rejoice at the manner of their death. The following graphic account is taken from the Mail and Empire. Seldom has a more heroic story been told!—

Block Island, R.I., Feb. 12.—One of the thrilling scenes of the Larchmont disaster was that enacted by the band of forty-seven Salvation Army men and women, who went to their death with smiles on their faces and hymns of praise upon their tongues. When the two boats collided men fought with women for their lives. The Salvationists took places on the deck and began their Army prayers.

Slowly and distinctly rose the hymn, gaining in strength as the moments fled:—

"Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high."

In the fitful half light of the night the struggling passengers, stopping, saw the singers huddled together kneeling upon the deck. Invoking the Almighty to hear their prayer, while others fought savagely for the boats, the little band, seemingly unmindful of themselves, that their lives were at stake, that they had a chance to save themselves if they would fight as did the others, knelt and prayed.

The spell cast over the shipwrecked passengers, however, was but momentary. In a moment or two they were again fighting for their lives like demons.

Slowly the steamer settled. The minutes passed, and the Salvationists still prayed and sang. The water was soon at their feet. At the touch of its icy fingers they felt the head of death laid upon them. A few minutes and the water was to their knees. There was a waver of the song of praise, but it was not stilled.

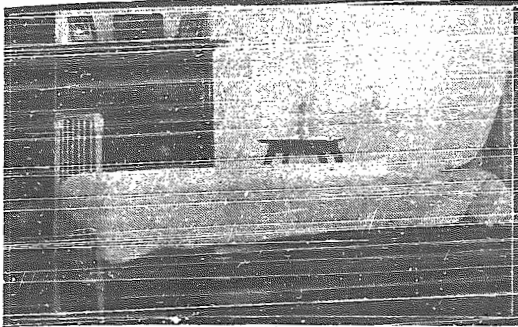
Gradually, one by one, the members succumbed.

Of the entire party there was only one of the Salvationists saved—a woman, whose body, coated with ice, was dragged from the surf off the light-house at Block Island. She wore the little blue skirt and the red ribbon of the Army. Upon the collar of her coat was the insignia of her calling—the cross.

Sixty Blood and Fire Officers

ADDED TO CANADA'S ROLL.

THE COMMISSIONER CONDUCTS A GREAT COMMISSIONING MEETING IN THE TEMPLE—THE WEATHER BELOW ZERO, BUT ENTHUSIASM BLAZES HIGH APPOINTMENTS HEARTILY RECEIVED.



Corner in the Hospital Room.

FEW meetings focus more general interest amongst the city corps in Toronto than the half-yearly commissioning of the Cadets. Despite the zero atmosphere, a large crowd gathered, full of enthusiasm and anticipation. Behind the Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, who were supported by the Territorial Headquarters and Training Home Staff, sat sixty expectant Cadets, whose radiance and earnest manner gave good promise for the future. Their individual service at the several Training Corps in the city had already endeared them to the Toronto soldiery, whose affectionate claim of possession was suggested by the oft-repeated expression, "Our Cadets!"

The preliminaries of the service lacked nothing in heartiness, and the Commissioner lost no time in striking out once for the heart of the ceremony which lay before him. His solo, with comments upon the words of the song, with the chorus, "The old-time power, Lord, I am seeking to-day," was a spiritual treat. In a few brief, spicy remarks he dispelled any tendency to gloom, and gave us all a recipe for preserving youth! "Keep the ends out of life, and walk on the sunny side of the street, as I strive to do," was his genial advice.

The called song from all the Cadets, under the leadership of Cadet McGrath, was exceedingly appropriate, after which earnest words were spoken by the Cadets' leaders on both sides of the house—Adj. Smith and Capt. N. Coombs. The latter related a touching

episode of childhood's days. On first hearing the beautiful lines—

"Myself I freely give, Thy servant to be,

Like Thee, I'll be a saviour."

she came home sadly puzzled. How could there be but one Saviour? To her father she explained her bewilderment. He took her upon his knee and showed her that whilst there can be but one Atoning Saviour, yet even his little girl might so catch His Spirit and sacrifice as to be also a saviour—helping to save.

The incident lent additional force to the meaning of the consecration of the sixty young people before us with a powerful touch on the human side.

Brigadier Taylor followed, and although brief put in a nutshell the most salient points which marked the importance of the present commissioning to the Army, lost souls, and to the Cadets themselves. His impassioned remarks were brought to a close by the terse prophecy, "We shall hear of them again."

The Commissioner's charge will long be cherished for its forceful lessons, based on Paul's words to Timothy, "Thou, therefore, endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ," coupled with the fatherly injunction, "Study to show thyself approved unto God." One felt our leader was giving lessons from the school of experience, his reminiscent incidents adding weight to the words. Counsel and warning co-mingled.

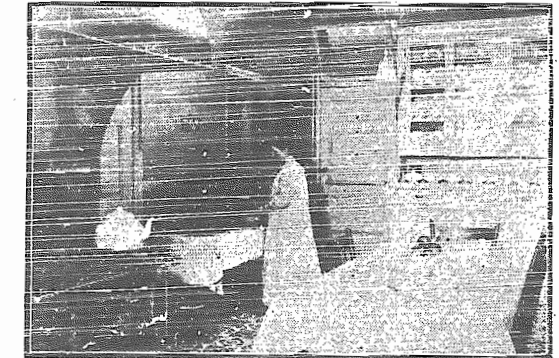
The commissioning had been arranged

a little earlier this session to allow both the incoming Cadets and the outgoing probation officers to participate in the wonderful series of Councils to be conducted by the General a month hence. The appointments were consequently of a temporary character, and the future of these young officers would still be enveloped in mystery to a certain extent. There were, however, several pointed, interesting features in the present commissioning, enhanced, perhaps, all the more because of the degree of uncertainty.

The first to be called upon to receive promotion and kindly words of appreciation from the Commissioner was Lieut. Webber, of the T. H. Staff, henceforth to be known as Captain. Six Sergeants, who have completed their second session, also received their Captaincy. Three lassies were then handed over to Mrs. Commissioner Coombs, for service on the Women's Social side.

Considerable interest centred in the appointments of the three young men, Cadets McGrath, Pugnire, and Harry Coombs. Each had in distinct capacities given several years' good service to the war prior to entering the Train-

ing Home as Cadets, and the Commissioner spoke warm words of individual appreciation, to which the audience were not slack to respond in like manner. As Bandmaster at several corps young McGrath is well known. He, with the others, will now take his place on the Headquarters Staff, with Captain's rank. Capt. Ernest Pugnire is the first of the family to fulfil his parents' ardent expectation of officership, although for some years he has labored behind the scenes. Three married couples, who have served their Cadetship on both sides of the house, were also elevated to the rank of Captain and assigned to the Training Home Province. The remaining lads and lassies were told off in quartettes, under a leader, to form brigades for the time being for special work at some of the nearer Ontario corps in the Hamilton and London Divisions—"To come up again smiling," as the Commissioner humorously expressed it.



The Training College Kitchen.

But the most striking features of the meeting were reserved for the final scenes. Whilst sixty young officers stood committed for service under the flag, still holding its cords as a pledge

of faithfulness, the Commissioner requested those already accepted for the next session's training to come to the platform. It was an eye-opener, and certainly very creditable to Toronto city and the T. H. Province as these young people stood facing the audience. Brigadier Taylor's face was all aglow with delight. The Headquarters Staff contributes two to the number—Miss Kyle and Miss Simpson. Standing side by side they stretched across the entire platform, flanked by the outgoing force in the tiers above. Yet a third company was asked for, and volunteered deliberately, with evident determination, to the front of the platform. They were reserves, who then and there offered themselves for Candidatship, should the way open. They numbered over twenty. It was a beautiful sight, and no more potent fact could be adduced in our opinion of the great hold which the Army has in the city of Toronto. That scores of its youth, in their most robust years, are prepared to turn aside from pressing allurements of present-day commerce, and offer their lives as a sacrifice to God for the Salvation of their fellows in the ranks of the Sol-

vation Army, surely constitutes no small triumph of the cross.

An interesting side-light was furnished incidentally ere the close of this magnificent meeting. Looking around, the Commissioner espied Lieut. Heron, who has been bravely holding the fort at Parliament Street corps.

"How have you been getting on, Lieutenant?" he enquired.

"I have done my best, Commissioner," answered the modest Lieutenant.

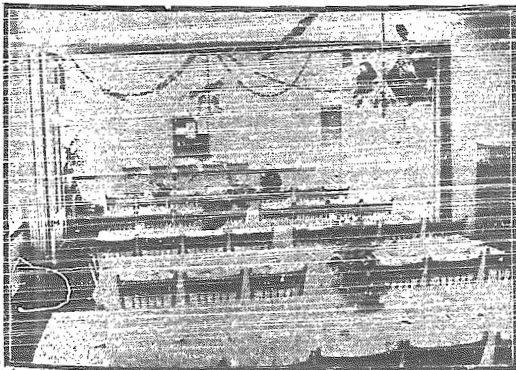
"All right, we will make you a Captain in recognition of that fact," said the Commissioner, who then turned the incident to good account with a moral.

The Army wants our best, and nothing but the best, every time.

Dedicatory prayers brought the meeting to a close at a late hour.

ONE SOUL AT QUESEC.

On Sunday night Adj. Hanna gave a soul-inspiring address, which was eagerly listened to and much appreciated by all present. At the close one sister came out to the penitent train and gave herself to Christ. At the afternoon meeting a brother asked to be prayed for.—L. Pannan.



The Dining Room.

The Week-End's Despatches.

This Page Indicates What the Salvation Army is Doing for God and Mankind in Canada.

WHATEVER ELSE YOU SKIP, DON'T MISS THIS!

DRUNKARDS SAVED AT PETERBORO.

One Lay All Night on the Penitent Form—Fetters Snapped at Knee-Drill.

On Saturday night, at Peterboro, a man came out to the penitent form under the influence of drink while we were singing the first song. He was dealt with by a saved drunkard, and went away with the fetters broken, sobbed and saved. Another came in and stretched himself out on the penitent form. We let him stay there till morning, and he came to Jesus in the knee-drill. This man was a shanty-man, who had once served God, but had been disheartened by trouble and had fallen into sin again. It was grand to see two saved drunkards, one each side of him, pointing him to the Saviour.

The Spirit of God so worked on a backslider at the time that he snatched cap and coat and bolted.

Grand time at night. Many convicted, some in tears, and four at the mercy seat, being six for the week-end. Converts turning up good.—H. Blake, for Adj. Wiggins.

THE HAMILTON, BER., REVIVAL.

Total of 152 Souls in a Month.

The revival fire is still burning in Hamilton, Ber. Crowds throng the hall, and young men leave their pipes, tobacco, and cigarettes at the mercy seat. Converts' meetings very helpful. Average attendance inside 1,000 per week, and nearly 100 on a march. Juniors attended well doubled. Many receipts taking their stand at the enrolment. Officers, soldiers, and converts rejoicing. Bermuda for Jesus. Ensign Bickey and his noble assistants toiling hard for the people's Salvation.

HAD NOT BEEN FOR YEARS.

Staff-Capt. Hay recently visited Forest, and spent a week-end there. The crowds and finances were good, and many people came to the barracks who had never been there for years. Capt. May also came along one day and gave us a fine lantern service. During the last two months we have had twenty souls forward. We are praying hard for some of the most desperate sinners of the place.—Nelson Rock, Ensign.

SHOT FOUND ITS MARK.

The first shot was fired in Cranbrook, B.C., on Jan. 12th. Capt. Laidlaw, of Fernie, was with us for the opening, and God's presence was felt. At the close of the first service one man found his way to the mercy seat and claimed pardon. Since then two others have ventured out on his promises and are doing well. So far the attendance and finances are good, and we believe there is a bright future in store for this corps.—Captains J. L. Moore and M. Davison, C. O's.

HOLINESS THE ATTRACTION.

Great winds of spiritual power blowing here at Wingham. Ensign Banks keeps the helm and is leading us on to further victories. Sixty last report six souls have sought and found Salvation. This brings up a good total for the campaign. The holiness meetings continue to be the chief attraction, grand numbers turning out to them. We are now looking forward to our anniversary.—C. Robinson.

ONE TAKEN, THE OTHER LEFT.

The Young Man Fled.

Brigadier Turner recently visited Annapolis and gave a lecture on the work of the Salvation Army, which was much enjoyed by all.

The Valley Troupe has done some good work on their tour. They gave an excellent program of music and song at this corps, and at the close of the meeting there were souls kneeling at the cross.

Seven have come out altogether since our last report. Four sought Christ on Jan. 29th. One sister got right up and went to the penitent form when the sister spoke to her, while a young man took his hat and fled from the building when he saw someone coming towards him.—Lieut. Smith.

MORE SOLDIERS AT REGINA.

We have just had a very successful week-end at Regina. Our officers have, unfortunately, been laid low with influenza for some days, and we had a visit from our Provincial Officer, Brigadier Burditt, in the enforced absence of the Ensign and Captain. The meetings were good all day. At the holiness meeting there were four out for consecration. The Brigadier gave a powerful address on Samson's fall, and his pointed lessons from the story went home to many hearts.

In the afternoon there was an enrolment of soldiers, which seven recruits took their stand under the Yellow, Red, and Blue. The band and some local officers were also commissioned.

The evening meeting was a good one, as is usually the case, and the Brigadier made the most of his opportunity, this resulting in a number of soldiers.—E. B.

GREAT IMPROVEMENTS AT OSHAWA.

Ensign and Mrs. Baird are just at the close of their first six months at Oshawa, and a great many changes have taken place for the better since they came.

The officers' quarters has been almost completely re-furnished, at a cost of \$150, which is all paid but a few dollars, and now our officers have something like a home, which they justly deserve.

Electric light has replaced the old oil lamps in the barracks, and now we can see to sing.

Our congregations are also larger. We go to the Town Hall every Sunday, and at our ordinary service the hall is often quite full.

Over twenty souls were saved last month, and this caused quite a stir in the town. The people have more confidence in the Army than ever they had.—M. Maize.

TWO CONSECRATIONS.

Lieut. Jorgensen has fared well from Edmonton. Good meetings were held all day on Sunday, led by Lieut. Ostrander, an old soldier of the corps.

Two souls consecrated themselves to God's service in the morning meeting. Mrs. Barker took the lesson in the evening, and one soul yielded to God. Several others were deeply convicted.—E. S.

HIS TRAINING HOME DAYS.

Captain Perry conducted a special musical meeting at Fraserport recently, which was very interesting.

Capt. Buckus assisted and gave a talk on his Training Home days.—M. B.

MRS. DUDLEY WON FIRST PRIZE.

People Appreciate the Band.

Capt. Hurd was at Ottawa 1, on Tuesday night with his interesting lantern service.

It was very affecting, and tears were wiped from many eyes, while we all determined to serve God more zealously.

Our G. B. M. Agent, Mrs. Dudley, has won the first prize for having the largest amount in her boxes for the E. O. Province.

On Thursday a capital little band gave us a musical meeting. The audience showed their appreciation, after paying twenty-five cents each to get in, by giving over \$25 in the collection, making about \$30 as the financial result towards the new band instruments of "Our Own Make" which Bandmaster Harris means to procure.

Adj. and Mrs. Thompson were with us Sunday. We were glad to see them, and all went in for a great battle for souls.

TOLD OF THEIR VICTORIES.

The Parliament St. corps is still having lively times and things are going ahead. One poor backslider came into the hall after the meeting on Friday night and was prevailed upon to return to God. He prayed earnestly that God would restore the joy of His Salvation to him, and went away with peace in his soul. In the Sunday morning holiness meeting the soldiers told of the victories they had won during the week, and a blessed time was experienced. One soul came to the cross at night, and much conviction rested upon the audience. They nearly all stayed to the close of the prayer meeting. The soldiers fought well, and were very active at fishing and praying.

Lieut. Heron has gone home for a week, and Capt. Church is conducting the meetings in his absence.

GOING AHEAD AT NIAGARA.

Just a few lines to say we are going ahead at the Falls and we are having some very good meetings.

We enjoyed the visit on Sunday of Capt. Kelly, who was heartily welcomed to our midst by all the comrades and friends here, and we all wish him success in his new sphere of the war.

We are into the Winter Campaign, which is proving to be a blessing to all.—Lieut. H. Crawford.

THERE IS DEATH IN THE POT.

On Wednesday evening we had a musical meeting at Saint Ste. Marie, Mich., followed by cake and coffee, to which a nice crowd came. We realized the sum of \$15.

Sunday evening the Adjutant had a tripod and pot on the platform, and the question was asked, "What is in the pot?" The answers were put into the pot and the first correct one taken from it was rewarded with a book of addresses. Then Adj. Mercer gave an interesting talk on what was in the pot, and one poor drunkard came and sought Salvation.—Margaret McFarlane.

FOUR MORE SOLDIERS.

We had a visit from the Hamilton Soul-Saving Troop at Brantford on Tuesday. A most enjoyable meeting was spent.

Meetings are held regularly in the Widow's Home, conducted by Sister Mrs. Harding.

On Sunday Adj. and Mrs. Bloss led on and three souls surrendered in the holiness meeting. Four comrades were sworn-in during the afternoon meeting, and two sought Salvation at night.—W. H. Godden.

FIGHT IN THE FOUNTAIN.

Dog Bay, Nfld.—Our soldiers here fought hard all the week, and we rejoiced to see eight souls plunge in the fountain.

On Sunday afternoon an enrolment took place, when Brother and Sister Keef became soldiers of the Army.—Cainos.

HALIFAX MERCHANTS ASSIST.

Band Does Well, and Six Souls Seek Christ.

Halifax 11.—The meetings on Sunday were led by Adj. Thompson. This being an old battlefield of battle we received a hearty welcome back to No. 11. At night the barracks were open to the doors and six souls sought the mercy of God.

On Monday night the Barrington corps united with us. Much interest had been aroused owing to the announcement that a number of the Halifax merchants would assist in the singing. Mr. Austin's solo, "The Beacon Light," was well rendered, and was much appreciated by the inmates of the barracks. Our brass band gave several selections, and this was the second public appearance, was well received. Capt. Robinson was on the bridge and successfully piloted the meeting to the penitent form, where six broken hearts sought the healing touch of Jesus Christ of God.

Among these who came was a young lady who made the sixth of the new family who have come to Christ during the past two months.

The total campaign results to date are fifty-five for Salvation.—Capt. and Mrs. Hargrove.

DRUNKARD'S FETTERS BROKEN.

God's Spirit has been greatly poured out upon us at St. John's 11, Nfld., and we have had the joy of seeing men come to God who had sunk far in sin. Some of them had been despairing about to drink, and had broken the fetters of sin that bound them to the devil, and to-day they are taking their stand for God as living witnesses of His saving and keeping power.

On Sunday we were pleased to have with us Ensign and Mrs. Thompson, who were spending their last Sunday in the city after a much-needed rest. They fared well at the night meeting, and God came very near and blessed our souls. The prayer meeting was well fought out and two souls sought Christ, making three for the day. Others are under deep conviction, and we are praying that God will break the enemy's ranks. The Ensign and family have our prayers, and we wish them every success in their future appointments.—Correspondent.

ROUND THE CIRCLE.

Major Hawling visit Kinmount Circle last weekend.

He landed at Cobocook on Saturday night at 9.50, and was driven to Bexley, where we had good meetings. At night we drove to Norland, and had a good crowd.

On Monday night a meeting was announced for Kinmount. Though attendance was small, God was with us.

Tuesday night the Major held a meeting in Cobocook. Rev. Mr. Knox, the Methodist minister, kindly gave us his church and cancelled our League meeting so that the people could attend our meeting. The Major's talk on the Missionary Work in British Columbia was much appreciated, as was his Bible talk.

This was also a welcome tour for Lieut. Rutherford, who is helping to push the war in the Circle.—M. J. Capt.

GOOD NEWS FROM ESSEX.

Bre. Dumken, who came forward on New Years night at Essex, is going on splendidly. We have enrolled new soldiers lately.

Genl. Robinson, who has been sick for the last seventeen weeks, is now able to sit up again.

Capt. Matter was with us on the 17th, and his service was much enjoyed.—Capt. Pennock.

DOING GOOD WORK.

Adj. Thompson recently visited Dartmouth, where Capt. Robinson and Lieut. Sexton are doing good work.

Mrs. Capt. Hargrove assisted in the meeting, and at its close four came out for Salvation.

A special meeting was held on Thursday, led by five of our hall-lights lasses.

VISITORS FROM WINNIPEG.

(By Wire.)

Capt. Dunlop and Lieut. McFadyen, from Winnipeg, visited Dauphin and conducted the week-end meetings.

We had a good day on Sunday, with splendid marches.

Capt. Smith and Lieut. Coleman are doing nicely—War Cor.

A "HALLELUJAH W"

Return of a Backslider.

Keners, Ont.—A number have sought the Lord since you last heard from us. One backslider came back to God not long ago. He was a soldier in the Old Land for thirteen and a half years. He has again renewed his covenant with the Lord, and is going on to serve Him.

A short time ago we had a visit from Ensign Sheard and Ensign Hodges. They have been traveling through the Northwest with the bioscope. There were some very interesting scenes shown, which the people highly appreciated. The barracks was packed and proceeds good.

Shortly after the bioscope was here your humble servant arrived back to Kenora, after spending a two weeks' furlough at his home in Morden, Man. The Captain, commanders, and friends gave me what they called a "Hallelujah W." Many turned out to see what it was, but when interpreted rightly found it was a hallelujah welcome.

Capt. Oake and I are doing what we can to push the work forward.—J. W. Pfeister, Capt.

TWENTY-ONE YEARS OF SALVATION.

Brother Bradley Relates His Story.

We have had some wonderful meetings this week at the Temple. On Wednesday night Brother Bradley gave his life experience, which included twenty-one years' of Salvation Army warfare. In an oration which lasted nearly an hour, Brother Bradley related some of the main incidents connected with life in the Army. It is wonderful how God can change a man's desires and motives.

On Sunday Adj. MacIntyre was on deck all day, and much of God's power was felt in the meetings. Five souls sought and found pardon, making a total of fifteen for the week.

The Drunkards' Brigade captured a soul on Saturday night—Corps Cor.

LITTLE GIRL LED MEETING.

Capt. and Mrs. Drews, who have been in charge of East Toronto for the past few months, have returned on Sunday. There were many expressions of deep regret at their departure, they having excited themselves to every heart during their short stay. The corps has possessed favorably under their leadership, a number of soldiers having been a help to the roll. Capt. Heberlein called two new recruits at the night meeting, and two souls came to the mercy seat. A special feature of the work is the splendid band of juniors, some twenty-five of whom have sought pardon since Bro. and Sister Drews have been in charge. Violet Henderson in the afternoon led a junior testimony meeting, over a dozen of the little ones giving witness to their love for Jesus by testimony and song.—E. S. H.

THE RELIGION WE NEED.

In our meetings at Riverdale this week we have experienced times of refreshing from the presence of the Lord.

At the soldiers' meeting Adj. Howell started a Prayer League, and on announcing their name to the list agreeing to pray at least five minutes every day during month for God's blessing upon our corps.

Sunday was literally a day of prayer from knee-drawl to the choir. The adjutant said in his address in the morning: "The kind of religion the world needs to-day is a praying religion." At the close a brother came forward and proved for himself that God does indeed answer prayer. Short, impressive addresses to juniors and backsliders at night, with earnest prayer and song, resulted in two souls being brought to the Saviour's feet.—Corps Cor.

Jeremiah, the Weeping Prophet: A Study.

By C. E. S.

PART II.

HERE is no uncertain ring about Jeremiah's call.

"To whom the word of the Lord came," is the bold announcement with which he starts out.

That is, indeed, where every successful soldier must begin. Nothing short of the direct consciousness that God's message has reached our inmost soul and bidden us go forth, will be sufficient guarantee against the discouragements and perplexities that front every man and woman who undertakes to do God's work in the midst of a perverse and sinful generation. Men will misunderstand, largely represent, scorn, question, argue, and deny much more readily than they will repent. We shall be tested again and again, and oftentimes our best efforts will but seem to spell "failure". (It is not everyone that God could trust with unqualified success.) And when the cord pulls the tightest, and the strain on our human endurance has well nigh reached breaking point, nothing will calm and steady us, or comfort and cheer us more, than the absolute knowledge that we are in the path to which God called, and, therefore, in direct harmony with His will and His plan. Said an officer after ten years' fighting against opposition, hardship, and loneliness, in a strange land, often enduring unconventional companions, being persecuted, misrepresented, and strained until health itself almost gave way—

"I never could have gone through it all, had I not known of a surety that God had called me. To run away would be actual disobedience."

And yet this matter of a Divine call is used by the devil to worry a great many. He will argue, so to speak, till dooms-day as to how we are to know its reality and divinity, from a mere human suggestion or from pride, and so long as he can get men (earnest and sincere in many cases) to halt, or hesitate, he is successfully stealing a march on them.

The dodge is not a new one. It is the old question served up under another name and in another form which caught our first parents—"Hath God said?"

Altho' whilst he can implant the doubt, the man God hath chosen and would use is crippled, and like a leaky vessel useless.

When will it be understood that every converted soul is to become a

LEAGUE OF MERCY WORK.

Stratford.—At a service recently conducted by two of our comrades, one Sunday afternoon, in the House of Refuge here, six souls sought Salvation. This pleasing result is largely due to the devoted labors of our two League of Mercy sisters, Mrs. Hendler and Mrs. Corling, who visit the Home every Tuesday and distribute War Crys to the old folks, and hold a brief meeting with them, and many souls have been blessed and led to Christ by this little means of grace, for which we praise God and pray that this good work may continue.—E. C.

THE DRUNKARD'S CONVERSION.

We are having good times at Portage la Paire, and God is blessing this work. Ensign Sheard has come and gone with the moving pictures, and his visit has been made a blessing to many. The pictures of the Army's

witness to the grace which has saved them, and be a witness for Christ and to carry the news of His Salvation everywhere? Is it not written—

"Ye are my witnesses."

"Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations."

"Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature."

As we have seen, Jeremiah was not without his doubts and fears.

When the message came to him: "I formed thee. . . I knew thee. . . I sanctified thee. . . I ordained thee." his answer was plaintive in its naturalness.

"Altho' Lord God, behold I cannot speak, for I am a child."

The "But" of God re-assurance seems to have silenced for every further objection.

"Thou shalt go to all that I shall send thee, and whatsoever I command thee thou shalt speak."

Then comes both injunction and promise—"Be not afraid. . . For I am with thee to deliver thee."

Jeremiah had a mighty backing. The God of hosts not only sent him, and gave him his message, but actually accompanied him whilst he was in the act of delivering it. Men might scorn, and scorn, threaten or defy him, but unseen by them, yet nevertheless there alongside of Jeremiah in his direst hour of peril, was God Himself.

Never an indignity but what God had witnessed, never an insult but which He had listened to, never a grudge or spite formed deep in the heart against His servant-messenger but which He knew in every detail, and had already circumvented with His beforehand deliverance.

Think you, dear child of God, that it is less so to-day? Does not His last promise reiterate the same gracious facts? "Let I sin with you always, even unto the end of the world."

True, many "eyes are hidden that they should not know Him," but that does not make Him less real. Present with us, in every hour of danger, sorrow or temptation.

How the assurance bids our fears depart! Mean, indeed, are we if we act as though He were not there. Let us nestle close as Jeremiah did, that we may feel the presence of His love, and abide "neath the shadow of His wing without alarm."

No soldier goes forth at his own charges in God's war. The great Commander Himself leads the way, and is the thickest of the battle. He is there!

work in foreign lands were especially interesting, as was "The Drunkard's Conversion" narrated by a "G.A." who showed that God's power is unlimited.

Thursday night, Jan. 23rd, St. John's, Capt. Taylor was present at the meeting, which was something out of the ordinary. The Staff-Captain commissioned the band, and also a number of officers for the present year.

Sunday was a blessed day. In the afternoon Sergt-Major Van Buren read to us from God's Word, and the night meeting God came very near to us, and we had the joy of seeing souls seek and find the Saviour. We are to see the people saved.

Walter J. Davis.

We are glad to be able to report victory at Jackson's Cove. Truly we can say God is with us. Both an unswayed have felt much of Spirit, and seventeen precious souls have come to Him for pardon and sanctification.

HALLELUJAH WEDDING IN BERMUDA.

Sergeant-major Phillips and Sister Rattley Made One.

The first Hallelujah wedding since the Marriage Act was passed in Bermuda giving an authorized Salvation Army officer power to marry, was conducted by Ensign Tricker at Somerset, and it is estimated that there were twice as many outside as inside, unable to enter the temple. The Hamilton Band came over with a number of soldiers and friends, also the St. George's officers. The front of the platform was nicely decorated and a large floral arch erected. Sergt Evans acted as best man, and the bride's sister and the bridesmaids as bridesmaids. The speeches which followed the ceremony were quite humorous, and all with a moral. Sergt-Major Weiman spoke on behalf of the single men, and Bandmaster Simmons for the married folk. Ensign McEachern and Lieut. Ross also gave neat little speeches. Capt. James sang a solo. Rev. Dr. Askey, A.M.E., read God's Word and gave the young people some excellent advice, and then came the wedding supper. Ensign Green and Capt. Kenny deserve great credit for the excellent arrangements. God bless Sergt-Major and Mrs. Phillips.—Cidd.

WHAT RIGHTEOUSNESS MEANS.

Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin Speaks at the Temple.

The speaker at the Central Holiness Meeting at the Temple last Thursday was Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin.

After the usual preliminaries had been gone through the Colonel launched out on the subject of righteousness, talking for his text, "In the way of righteousness is life, and in the pathway thereof there is no death." (Prov. xii. 28.) Referring to the earlier part of the chapter, reaching a climax in this wonderful verse, he said that

"Righteousness is of such vital importance to us all that we should be said about it in the Bible. If our hearts are right in life, there is no possibility of being wrong in death. What is meant by righteousness? It means first of all right living and right doing. It influences men to right action, to kind deeds, and to practical love. If I am abandoned to Christ, crucified with Him, then all I have is Christ. If we are dead unto sin and alive unto righteousness the world has no allegations for us."

The obedience of Christ was the very embodiment of righteousness. The servant is not greater than his Master, so if it were necessary for Christ to be obedient unto death, then it is also necessary for us to be likewise obedient. We need that vitalizing, energizing power that true religion is. If we would have joys of a righteous life, we must pay the price. We can never get free by clutching on, but by letting go. Be content with nothing less than the robe of righteousness.

From "Fecundized" once, and said quite pleasantly. "Go, evenin', Deaver Wilkins, 'ow are you gettin' on in your soul—still keepin' saved, eh? I saw you at the Harney last Sunday night—but afore I could git a chance to speak to yer I was tak' off by me murrer to visit someones who is ill; me murrer is a Salvationist as well."

"Yes," sez I, "bless the Lord!" an' I told 'ow I had been gettin' on durin' the week.

She was a kind-hearted gal, an' gave me good advice, and as the ice was broken, I told her ol' abant meself.

When 'leven o'clock struck she said, "It's closin' time. Murrer will be 'ere dreckly ter help me 'ome wiv the stori." Of course I volunteered ter 'elp 'er, and er murrer 'ome wiv the stori, and as the old lidy was agreeable, I did so.

I was at the meetin' on the day on Sunday, an' saw a great deal more ov Sister Thompson; an' an acquaintance was begun that ripened inter wedded 'appiness.

It was ol' plimo snailin' arter that I'y, Wooded and Wen.

One o'y I asks 'er if she would 'ave

Capturing Wild Animals

FOR ZOOLOGICAL AND OTHER PURPOSES.

AN ADVENTUROUS CALLING.

PERHAPS there are few more instructive institutions than zoological gardens or well-stocked menageries. The handiwork of the great Creator in many of its varied forms and hues and dispositions is there shown to advantage. The stocking of such institutions, however, is a very interesting and oftentimes dangerous calling. The principal dealer in wild beasts and birds is, of course, Carl Hagenbeck, of Germany, whose chief customers are the owners of the different zoological gardens throughout the world, who enter for the amusement and instruction of the people along the lines of natural history.

Should anyone want any two-footed or four-footed or footless thing—a boa constrictor, a yah, a chimpanzee, a gorilla—if it is not in stock in their depot at Stellingen, the Hagenbecks will find it for their customer.

They brought to Europe the first captive rhinoceros, and they brought, too, the first sacred Brahman bull, the first Mongolian horse, the first giraffe, and the first Siberian tiger. The danger attendant on the supplying of zoological specimens is well suggested by the story of how one of the Hagenbecks lost his life in an attempt to capture a hippopotamus.

Travelers from the east had brought home fearsome tales of the hippopotamus of its huge bulk, its queer, smooth hide, its pink, beady eyes, and its wonderful strength. In consequence there arose, among the curious of Europe and America, a yearning to gaze upon the beast, so the Hagenbecks decided to capture one. An expedition was formed. Headquarters were established near the delta of the mighty stream, the Ganges, India. It was not long before a favorite haunt of the clumsy animals was found, and Diedrich Hagenbeck and two natives set out in a canoe. In a small stretch of open water they encountered a baby "hippo," sporting in the muddy water. In a moment a moose was about its thick neck, and it was being hauled bodily out of the water and into the rickety canoe.

On the bank was the mother of the little captive, a heavy, mud-colored cow, with the strength of a hundred horses. She had been dozing in the sun, with the flies thick upon her; but at a sudden she was awake and alert, with nostrils distended and flesh quivering. A mighty splash and she was in the stream, and then there began a race for life.

Near the bank the struggling youngster in the boat overturned one of the natives, and he dropped his oar. As the craft swung round the frantic Forest King came within her huge paws.

During the past week God has been working in our midst at Toronto Junction, and six souls have knelt at the cross of Salvation.

Adit, O'Leary, Capt. and Mrs. Hagen, and Capt. and Mrs. Macdell were with us on Sunday. In the morning the Adjutant made the way of holiness very clear to us, and five sought the blessing. Capt. Hagen's talk in the afternoon on "Bible Truths" was very interesting. Two souls sought Salvation.

At night God came very near. The Adjutant spoke on "The Murderer's Confession," and much conviction was felt. Two more souls found their way to the cross. We extend a hearty invitation to our comrades to come again.—Pat.

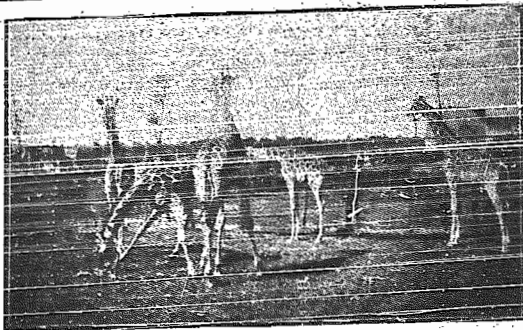
HIS WIFE CAME, TOO.

During the Thursday night Salvation meeting at Galt a backslider returned to the fold.

Good meetings were held all day Sunday, and we had the joy of seeing the man's wife at the cross.—Cornish Boy.

TWO FOR CONSECRATION.

Buckingham—God is greatly blessing us here, and in the holiness meeting Sunday two sisters came forward and consecrated their lives to God's service.—Spinks, for Barchell.

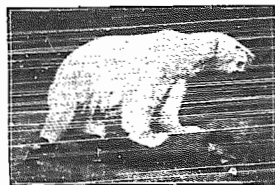


Giraffes in Captivity.

was not a pleasant one to hear.

The accident was not unexpected, and the elder Hagenbeck, when they brought the mangled remains of his son to him, organized another expedition, with larger guns and more men. It went to the Ganges, too, and fared forth just as Diedrich had done. And near the place where he lost his life it captured a full-grown "hippo."

Tigers, lions, jaguars, and similar animals are usually captured by means of pitfalls. Great holes are dug in paths leading to jungle watering places and covered with funny roofs of thatch and leaves. At the bottom are strong nets so arranged that when the hunter's prey falls upon them they will entangle its legs. A great many



Tons of Bear are Hard on the Wind.

manage to escape, despite these elaborate efforts to ensnare them, but when the chief of the expedition makes his rounds each morning, there is something for his men to bind and cage, and for his employers back in Europe or America to sell.

Elephants are captured with the aid of

with the aid of

with the aid of

with the aid of

with the aid of

with the aid of

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ordinary size, are worth a great deal more. African elephants are far less tractable, and, in general, far less valuable for circus and zoo purposes, but they are scarce, and so bring good prices. The Arab ivory hunters have well-nigh exterminated them in most parts of the Dark Continent, but along the upper reaches of the Niger and Congo, they are still found.

Thus we get some glimpse of the dangerous task that the men have who risk their lives for the sake of capturing these ferocious beasts, that people may be instructed and amused.

The Salvation Army Lifeboat

RESQUES THIRTY MEN FROM DESTRUCTION.

Colonel Ogilvie, of Norway, has recently received from the Captain of the Army's rescue boat "Catherine Booth" a report of the work accomplished by this vessel and its crew since the 19th of January, 1900, up to the end of last year. From this it appears that during the time in question nine vessels and thirty men have been rescued from destruction, while 215 vessels, with 750 men, have been assisted in dangerous positions and brought safely out. No previous year shows a better work than that of the last, during which 59 vessels and 230 men were rescued from death or danger.

Salvation Army Burgled.

MAJOR CLIFFORD ATTACKED BY SEPPY SALMON.

Major Clifford, the General Secretary in Jamaica, has had an exciting midnight adventure in Sav-la-Mar. At Christmas time he arrived at the town to take part in the distribution of gifts to the poor.

Under Adj. Ogilvie, the soldiers of Twillingate are still pressing forward and many souls are being saved. Twelve have surrendered since the New Year.

The soldiers' and ex-soldiers' tea was highly successful, and resulted in the return of four prodigals.

Sister Annie was unravelled for the Training Home. We all pray she will be a soul-winner for Christ.—A. W. Roberts.

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A Chat with Our Readers.

We are very glad to inform our readers that the various competitions for Easter War Cry contributions have been taken up in a most encouraging fashion, and we have received some most interesting material. For our Easter special. We want now, however, to inform our readers that our Easter matter received after Saturday, March 2nd, will be eligible for a prize, as the competitions will close on that date. We may say that the section of the Easter which will be printed in colors is already on the press, and the principal illustrations have charmed all those who have seen them. Look out for our Easter Number.

But before the Easter Number appears, the General's Welcome War Cry—a special number for which no extra charge will be made—will be published. The special number will be dated March 9th, and will be on sale on that date. Don't fail to secure a copy. It will be a most interesting memento of an historic visit.

We continue to receive very encouraging letters respecting the improvements in the Young Soldier. Here are a few samples:

"The change in the Young Soldier is getting great praise here at Westville, and speaking for myself I can say that it is just the kind of young people's paper the Canadians will prize. You will be glad to know also



Polar Bear Drinking Out of Bottle.

that we have almost doubled our sale since the chance, and we are expecting to increase our sales still more.—J. S. Serp, Major Davidson.

With thanks, and, News wanted

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Sketches of London Life. No. 6.

The Wooing of Enery Wilkins

An East End Idyll.



ring." ('Pon me word, that was ther true.)

An 'Orty Look.

'Owver, this didn't seem ter tike on. She mide 'er fice 'orty like, give me my pie, and went on wiv 'er washin'-up.

This rarrer dahned me, an' as a big rush ov customers cime to 'er storl just then I swallered me pie an' sloped.

I was fair in luv by nah, an' don't yer fergit it; but warn't quite 'appy wiv it, fer I didn't seem ter 'ave mide enny 'endway.

Nex day was Sunday, an' arter I 'ad messed abaut my orl make I felt fair barny somehow. Didn't feel like goin' anywhere. 'Owver, I ventured aht in ther evenin', an' findin' meself close ter the orl railway arch at Bethnal Green, fort as 'ow I'd go inter Salvation Harny 'all fer a change. I 'adn't bin in many Harny meetin's; religion didn't seem ter enter my bizness at that time.

At the "Harny."

I went inter the meetin', which was full up, but somehow I got bustled rite up to a front seat, where, ter put it mildly, I felt out ov place. 'Owver, I fort I'd sit it out fer a bit, an' go aht at 'half-ply'; 'cos I was rite in a crand ov Salvationists—one on each side ov me. The meetin' went on an' I liked it. Bimeby the Captin' arst fer a testimony from Sister Thompson. an', b'leeve me, gunyor, yer could 've knocked me dahu wiv a pickaxe when I 'eerd that vice, fer it seemed ter me the vice ov the donah wot kep' the pie storl on the Wiste. 'Owver, I was so wedged in that I couldn't look rahnd ter see who it wor; but whoever it was wot 'ad this vice they didn't s'y much. It was summat like this:—"I am very 'appy' cos Christ 'as come inter me hart, an' mide me life beauti-

read the Bible and ter speak; an' my word, 'e did lay it on. "Seek ye furst the Kingdom ov 'eavin," was wot 'e talked on. 'E showed why we ort ter seek Gawd furst, an' wot seeking Gawd furst meant, an' wot the conseqences ov seekin' Gawd wur, an' how people lived who didn't seek Gawd. 'E mide it as clear as daylight that I 'adn't bin seekin' Gawd at all, no time nor never, an', I tell yer, it went inter me real deep. It was a fair knock-ah! fer me, an' no error. So when the prayer meetin' began, I felt rite dahu sorry that I 'ad neglected Gawd all me life, altho' me murver was a good old party wot went ter mission 'alls, an' advised me ter be good, but as fer meetin's I wasn't 'avin' enny.

Then the Captin' came and asked me ter come out to the form, and arsk Gawd ter fergive me an' ter 'elp me ter seek the Kingdom ov 'eavin in future, an' before the Captin' left me I left my seat an' went rite out to the penitent form; my 'eart was melted right inter tenderness, an' afore I rose from my knees I felt certain that Gawd 'ad 'eard 'an answered my prayer.

Someone tuk me nime dahn in a book, an' they orl invited me to the nex' meetin'.

Who was Sister Thompson?

I left the 'all feelin' quite 'appy, 'an with new ideas in my mind ov 'arvin' the Lord. The matter of gettin' married never occurred to me ones till some days arter, when, orl ov a suddint-like it dorned upon me that the Sister Thompson must ha' bin the gal at the pie storl. I finks, "I'll solve that problem nex' Saturday nite." So when Saturday nite comes rahnd, ther was I, logged in my best, at the pie storl; an' when I heard the vice I was in dahl nah longer. Besides, she 'ad a Harny brooch at 'er throat. Sister Thompson was my donah, an' no error. My 'opes ran 'igh.

"Good evenin', 'Pite of peas, please," sez I, a bit quiet like.

Sister Thompson

"I 'ad orfen seen a decent donah dahn the Mile End Road."

EDITOR'S NOTE.—The following story of an East-End life, is written in dialect. The main facts of the case are as herein stated. It is a charming little love story.

RELATE the circumstances connected wiv my conwarshun—certingly! On'y you see, my donah Mary is so used up wiv my conwarshun that ter tell yer the whole story I sh'll hev to give yer a bit o' my private 'istry. I kin't allus hev the comfortable 'eap I-er nah. Me farver was an old drinkin' cove an' no error. 'E needed the climax uv 'is med career as a drunkard's grave, an' lef' me murver wiv three youngsters to kick along anyhow. Well, murver was a "buckin'" set on' brought us free

feller—who got spliced to a likely-lookin' donah, who tuk ter drink, and larstly sloped wiv anuvver man. This quite spoiled 'is chances in life. I didn't want ther sine ter 'appen ter me.

A Paying Concern.

'Owver, I determined ter keep my widders open an' ter look rahnd the tahn. I 'ad orfen seen a decent donah dahn the Mile End Road. She 'ad a storl on the Wiste, an' did a rorin' trade in 'ot pies (penny each), an' green peas (penny a plite). I 'ad spechully noticed 'er storl, as it was so nice and clean an' she did such good biz. She must be takin', thinks I, pahnds und pahnds on a Saturday nite. Everythink on the storl, the cookin' range and the cookery, was beautif' 'eap. There was nah foolery



PROMOTED TO GLORY.

MISSING.

me. "Will yer be Missis Wilkins?"
say I.

"Theer's two on us—muvver an' me. If yer likes one yer'll 'ave ter like the other," sez she.

So in course I did. We 'ad a proper Salvation weddin', an' neb was 'ro the epist' 'ome cunnery-dahn East, an' two ov the beautifullest little uns.

The pie storl 'as bin give up—the shop pays better; an' I've done so well since I follered the Capting's advice on the Sunday nite that I've mids 'is text—"Seek ye furst the Kingdom ov 'eaven"—the rule ov my life.

CAPTAIN TRAVIS GIVES HIS EXPERIENCE AT A GOSPEL TEMPERANCE MEETING.

Since the New Year dawned we have had the severest weather known in Victoria for some years, but that did not prevent our having some good meetings, and best of all eight souls have knelt at the penitent form for forgiveness.

Last Thursday night the meeting was led by Adj. Mrs. McGill, who was stationed here almost seventeen years ago, and also after her marriage, Brother and Sister Jackson, of Calgary, were also present.

The Rev. Mr. McComb, an evangelist, has been conducting red-hot revival meetings in the city, and one Saturday night the S. A. joined forces with other Christians, and took part in a Gospel temperance meeting. Capt. Travis gave his experience, and the band assisted both at the open-air and inside.

We regret that Mrs. Adj. Byers is here sick in the hospital, but trust that she is in print she will be restored to health again.—A. E. T.

WHICH IS YOUR TABLE?

As the Winter Campaign proceeds our meetings at Barrie become more and more interesting.

On Thursday night the subject of the meeting was announced as "The Lord's Table and the Devil's Table." This aroused a great deal of interest, which was shown by the crowd which assembled. Father Miles spoke about the devil's table, on which was laid leathers, tobacco, strong drink, and novels. Then Adj. Hoddinott spoke about the Lord's table, telling of the good things the children of the Lord got, and the meeting proved to be very interesting.

Brigadier Collier and Ensign Percock conducted the week-end meetings. In the forenoon the Brigadier gave an address on the Prison Work of the Salvation Army. At night there was a great Salvation meeting. Stormy weather somewhat prevented the crowds, but we had a good time to our souls.—O. O. Lily Home.

THE JUNCTION

SISTER AGNES THURBER, OF FREEPORT.

She Glorified God in Her Life.

We have to report the death of Sister Agnes Thurber, which occurred on Jan. 22nd, at the early age of seventeen years. Our young sister was truly converted to God, under Capt. Woodhouse, about a year ago, and although prevented by ill-health from taking an active part in the work of the corps, she was enabled by the grace of God, oftentimes through great suffering, to glorify the name of the Saviour she so much loved. The end came suddenly at last, but found her ready.

The funeral service at the house, conducted by Capt. Backus, was attended by a large number of friends, including almost the entire corps.

Rev. Mr. Colwell kindly assisted the Captain. Very feelingly he spoke and prayed.

That good old hymn was sung very earnestly, "Shall we gather at the river?" and also "Rock of Ages."

Capt. Perry sang very sweetly "Is there anyone can help us?" After a short service at the graveside our sister's remains were laid to rest "until the day break and the shadows flee away."

The memorial service on Sunday evening was a most impressive time. We believe many hearts were touched as the comrades spoke of our sister's life and urged all present to prepare to meet their God. The bereaved ones have the sympathy of all in their great loss.—M. B., for Capt. Backus.

SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS.

Brother Lake, of Fortune, Nfld.

Death has visited our corps and taken from it a faithful and beloved soldier, Brother Edward Lake, at the early age of twenty-four. For years he fought bravely as a soldier, and his godly life was an example to many. About two years ago he decided to offer himself for officership, but God willed it otherwise, and he passed away to the Better Land on Christmas

TWO REPENTED.

Well attended meetings were held at Kingsville all day Sunday.

God is with us here, and we are believing for a gracious outpouring of His Spirit. Souls are being saved, and we are going in for greater victories.

Capt. Wakefield and Lieut. Pearson have taken charge, and may God bless their stay in Kingsville.—J. P.

DRUNK AND

Eve. The Captain visited him all through his illness, and always found him resigned and ready for the coming day previous to his death, as the Captain was with him, he repeated that grand old hymn, "Safe in the arms of Jesus." Another favorite of his was, "Oh, think of the home over there." The funeral was conducted by Adj. Brown, assisted by Captain Matthews. It was a very impressive service. A memorial meeting was held on the following Sunday night, when many testified to our comrade's Christian life and example. To the bereaved family we extend our sincerest sympathies.—L. H., for Captain Matthews.

I SHALL SOON BE AT REST.

Brother Frampton, of Exeter.

All that was mortal of Brother Wesley Frampton was laid to rest on Jan. 11th, to await the resurrection morning.

Deceased was a victim of consumption, suffering for quite a while. He was converted for almost a year, and was always ready to testify to the keeping power of God.

While visiting him, "When I'm nearing Jordan's river" was sung, and he joined in the singing. When it was finished he said, "I don't care that he is with God, which is far better. An Army funeral was given him where many of his friends paid him their last respects. The memorial service was an impressive one and many were moved to tears and much conviction felt. The bereaved ones have our prayers and sympathy.—S. Cava.

BROTHER SMITH, OF BULL'S ARM.

Brother James Smith passed away on Jan. 17th to join the blood-washed throng above. For four years he faithfully fought for Christ in the Army.

A large number of people attended the funeral. At the graveside a solemn warning was given to the sinners to prepare to meet God, and many hearts were touched.—Lieut. Cale.

VARIETY BRIGADE DOES GOOD.

Staff-Capt. McLean, accompanied by Brother Weir and his Variety Brigade, were at Brampton for the week-end.

The people much appreciated the talks of the Staff-Captain and the music and singing of the Brigade, and two sought Salvation on Saturday night.—Gladie.

A HIGHLY

To Parents, Relatives and Friends.
We wish to inform the missing persons that the following information has been received from the authorities at the various military hospitals and barracks in the United Kingdom, and is reported to be correct.
In case a representative of a family is not known to the authorities, it is recommended that the family should be notified by the authorities, and the authorities are reported to be ready to supply any information about persons missing.

5760. ELLIOTT, ROBERT W. Age 29. Left England for India, Ceylon, in April, 1906. Last heard of in Dutton, Ont. Supposed to be taken up farming.

5765. PAYTON, FLORENCE. ANNIE. May be going by the name of Mrs. W. C. Fowler. Age 35. Dark hair. Missing eleven years. Last known address, Peterboro. Was then employed at the Electric Works. May be in Toronto.

5768. BOWEN, ARTHUR. Age 23. Dark complexion, height 5 ft. 10 in. Last known address, 214 1/2 St. Mary, California. News wanted.

5770. QUINLAN JAS. and C. Were farmers. Last heard of in Derby Sound, May have returned to the States. News wanted.

5763. THUTMAN WM. Age 31. Height 5 ft. 4 in. Last known address, Fernis, B.C.

5765. REES, EDWARD. Age 31. Height 5 ft. 4 in. Last known address, Winnipeg.

5764. BRIGGS, FRANK. Age 31. Height 5 ft. 11 in. Last known address, Canada in March, 1906. Supposed to have gone to Sheffield, Ont. News wanted.

5770. BARWICK, ALBERT. Age 43. Height 5 ft. 11 in. Dark hair and eyes, dark complexion. Last known address, Montreal.

5766. MULLHOLLAND, WM. Age 24. Height 5 ft. 7 in. Dark hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. Bottoms. Last heard of in Vancouver, B.C. News wanted.

5768. TAYLOR, MRS. GEORGE. Age 29. Height 5 ft. 6 in. Dark complexion. Husband an electrician. Last heard of five years ago in New York. May be in Montreal.

5763. DYER, W. T. Age 40. Height 5 ft. 6 in. Rather thin and fair. Came to Canada in July, 1906. Wife and two boys for news.

5763. SMITH, JOHN. Last seen in twenty-seven years ago. Last known address in Mexico twenty years ago. Was a driver on a locomotive. Height 5 ft. 6 in. Dark complexion. Last seen about 47. Brother Alex. missing.

5763. MILLS, HARRY. Age 39. Height 5 ft. 7 in. Dark hair, brown eyes. Missing eleven months. Last known address, New

A VOLUNTARY TESTIMONIAL

IS THE INVARIABLE SEQUENCE
TO FILLING AN ORDER FOR

"OUR OWN MAKE" INSTRUMENTS,

AND IN THIS RESPECT

OUR CUSTOMERS WRITE OUR ADVERTISEMENTS.

These splendid Instruments, unsurpassed in quality and volume of tone, and finished with finest workmanship, are making a striking reputation among our best bands in Great Britain and the Colonies. Among those who testify to their superior qualities in Canada are the following Bands:

The Temple, Winnipeg I., Brantford, Vancouver, Peterboro,
Ligar Street, Glace Bay, Brandon, Montreal I., London, etc.

The Prices for "Our Own Make" in CLASS A are as follows:

	Brass.	Silver Plated.
Cornets—The Bandmaster's—Nothing Better Made		\$75 00
Cornets—Class A—in Case	\$40 00	50 00
Flugel Horns	37 50	50 00
Tenors—Solo Model	50 00	67 50
Tenors	40 00	57 50
Baritones	55 00	82 50
Euphoniums	75 00	110 00
	25 00	37 50
Trombones	to	to
	35 00	47 50
Bass—Eb	85 00	137 50
Bass—Medium	105 00	170 00
Bass—Monstre	125 00	205 00

CLASS B, "Our Own Make," are durable, general purpose instruments, and will give good service, and are much cheaper. Prices on application.

Apart from the above we can supply a line—not "Our Own Make"—that has given good satisfaction to many of our customers. Prices run as follows:

Cornets	\$25.00 and \$30.00	Trombones	\$15.00 to \$20.00	Euphoniums	\$27.00
Altos and Tenors ..	\$18.00 to \$20.00	Baritones	\$25.00	Eb Bass	\$35.00
		Eb Bass	\$42.00		

Any Band contemplating purchasing, whether Army or not, will do well to consult us, as we can give such the benefit of our experience, and as good rates as can be gotten elsewhere.

WE HAVE JUST FILLED A TWELVE HUNDRED DOLLAR ORDER

of "Our Own Make" for Brandon, Man. Ensign Taylor sends us the following unsolicited testimonial: "Our instruments arrived in good shape, and we are more than delighted with them"

"The Canadian Music Trades Journal" for November last has the following to say concerning "Our Own Make":

"SALVATION ARMY INSTRUMENTS.—It is not generally known in Canada that all the band instruments used by the Salvation Army are manufactured in the Army's own factories at Campfield Works, St. Albans, a suburb of London, England, where nearly a hundred men are constantly employed in the production of high-class brass and military instruments and drums. For use in Canada the instruments are imported by the officers at the Territorial Headquarters in Toronto. A representative of 'The Canadian Music Trades Journal' was shown a new bandmaster's cornet made by the Army. This is a handsome, silver-plated instrument, tastefully engraved, and fitted with the best of appointments. Of the Salvation Army cornets, Wm. Short, L.R.A.M., the Principal Trumpet of His Majesty the King's Band, says that they are equal to any he has ever blown. The Temple corps at Toronto has one of the best bands in the city, using instruments and wearing uniforms from the Army's own factories."

FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS WRITE

The Trade Secretary, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ontario.

PRELIMINARY NOTICE.

THE GENERAL'S
VISIT TO CANADA.

THE PRESENT ARRANGEMENTS ARE THAT THE GENERAL
WILL VISIT AND CONDUCT MEETINGS AS FOLLOWS:

TORONTO, SATURDAY, MARCH 9th.

Soldiers' and Ex-Soldiers' Meeting at 7 p.m., in Bond Street Congregational Church.

TORONTO, SUNDAY, MARCH 10th.

Massey Hall. The General will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
LECTURE at 2.45 p.m., subject: "The Secret of the Success of the Salvation Army."

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MARCH 16th.

Soldiers' and Ex-Soldiers' Meeting, S. A. Citadel, corner Cathcart and University Streets, at 7 p.m.

MONTREAL, SUNDAY, MARCH 17th.

His Majesty's Theatre, Guy Street at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The General will preach. Lecture, 2.45 p.m., subject: "The Secret of the Success of the Salvation Army."

OTTAWA, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20th.

The General will lecture at 8 p.m., subject: "The Secret of the Success of the Salvation Army."

WINNIPEG, SATURDAY, MARCH 23rd.

Soldiers' and Ex-Soldiers' Meeting, S. A. Citadel, at 7 p.m.

WINNIPEG, SUNDAY, MARCH 24th.

New Opera House. The General will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. At 2.45 the General will LECTURE, subject: "The Secret of the Success of the Salvation Army."

VANCOUVER, THURSDAY, MARCH 28.

The General will lecture at 8 p.m.

VANCOUVER, GOOD FRIDAY, MARCH 29.

The General will preach at 2.45 and 7 p.m.

NOTE.—Young children with or without parents will not be admitted.

PLEASE NOTE.—The Salvation Army has arranged Cheap Rates with the various railway Companies throughout Canada for persons attending General's Booth's Meetings at Toronto, March 9th to 18th, inclusive. Tickets sold at "one way" First Class Fare and an additional 25 cents. Holders of Standard Certificates, which must be secured when purchasing the above Tickets from Agents, will be returned free. Standard Certificates must be presented to Brigadier Howell, Transportation Department, for signature as soon as possible after the passenger arrives at Toronto, the additional 25 cents is payable when presenting Certificate for signature.

Salvation.

Tunes.—Rocked in the Cradle (N.B.B. 14); Monmouth (N.B.B. 9); Song Book No. 42.

1 Ho, every one that thirsts draw nigh;
Tis God invite the fallen race,
Mercy and free Salvation buy;
Buy wine, and milk, and Gospel grace.

Chorus.

I can, I do believe in Thee.

Come to the living waters, come!
Sinners, obey ye Master's call—
Hark! ye weary wanderers, home,
And find thy grace is free for all.

See from the Rock a fountain rise!
For you in healing streams it rolls;
Merry ye need not bring, nor price,
Ye laboring, burdened, sin-sick souls.

In search of empty joys below,
Ye toil with unavailing strife;
Whither, ah! whither would ye go?
I have the words of endless life.

Tunes.—Mary (N.B.B. 48); White Shepherds (N.B.B. 63); Song Book No. 192.

2 Jesus, if still Thou art to-day
As yesterday the same,
Present to heal, in me display
The virtue of Thy name.

Now, Lord, to whom for help I call,
Thy miracles repeat;
With pitying eyes behold me fall
A leper at Thy feet.

But Thou, they say, art passing by;
Oh, let me find Thee near!
Jesus, in mercy hear my cry,
Thou Son of David hear!

Songs for All Meetings.

Behold me waiting in the way
For Thee, the heavenly light;
Command me to be brought, and say:
"Sinner, receive thy sight!"

Experience.

Tune.—Falcon Street (N.B.B. 67); Song Book No. 314.

3 Come, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song of sweet accord,
While ye surround His throne.

Chorus.

Praise ye the Lord, hallelujah!

Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God,
But soldiers of the Heavenly King
Must speak their joys abroad.

Soon we shall see His face,
And never, never sin;
There, from the rivers of His grace,
Drink endless pleasures in.

Yes, and before we rise
To that immortal state,
The thoughts of such amazing bliss
Should constant joys create.

Tune.—Numberless as the Sands (N.B.B. 299); Song Book No. 217.

4 You may sing of the joys over Jordan,
And the glories we then shall behold,
But there's peace for the soldiers of Jesus
On the way to the city of gold.

Chorus.

Wonderful is the peace Jesus gives me,
Wonderful is His power, full and free;

Oh, tongue can never express all the
glories I possess;
Wonderful is the peace Jesus gives me.

You may talk of the harps of the
angels,
Where come neither sorrow nor
night,
But my heart's filled with heavenly
music
While I march to that land of de-
light.

You may long for the robes bright and
shining,
And the song, and the crown, and
the palm;
But your heart must be kept pure and
spotless,
If you join in the song of the Lamb.

Holiness.

Tunes.—Congress (N.B.B. 25); Con-
fession (N.B.B. 57); Song Book No.
373.

5 What is Salvation's glorious hope
But inward holiness?
For this to Jesus I look up.
I calmly wait for this.

I wait till He shall touch me clean,
Shall life and power impart,
Give me the faith that casts out sin,
And purifies the heart.

From all iniquity, from all
He shall my soul redeem;
In Jesus I believe, and shall
Now cast my soul on Him.

When Jesus makes my heart His home
My sin shall all depart;
And lo! He said, I quickly come.
To fill and rule thy heart!

Tunes.—For Ever with the Lord (N.B.B. 63); Reuben (N.B.B. 74); Song Book No. 392.

6 When shall these conflicts cease,
Tamed be this rebel will?
When shall Thy promised peace
My troubled bosom fill?

The price, dear Lord, I'll pay,
Surrender Thee my all!
I'll quickly go, or patient stay,
Wherever Thou shalt call.

Thy will to do I'll run,
Thy happy, loving slave!
Now let Thy perfect work be done,
Fill me the last to save!

I plunge into the flood
Again and yet again!
And, washed in Thy all-cleansing
blood,

I'm free from every stain.

CENTRAL HOLINESS CAMPAIGN
AT THE TEMPLE.

Brigadier Southall, Thurs., Feb. 21.
Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, Thurs., Feb. 23.

BRIGADIER HOWELL.

Will visit Lisgar Street on Sunday,
March 3rd.

WANTED!—STENOGRAPHERS.

There are a few vacancies at Head
quarters, Toronto, for young people
who are qualified Shorthand
Typists; also for Improvers who have
not become thoroughly competent.
Young people of either sex, students
of officers or soldiers, are at liberty to
apply. Write to the Chief Secretary,
28 Albert St., Toronto.